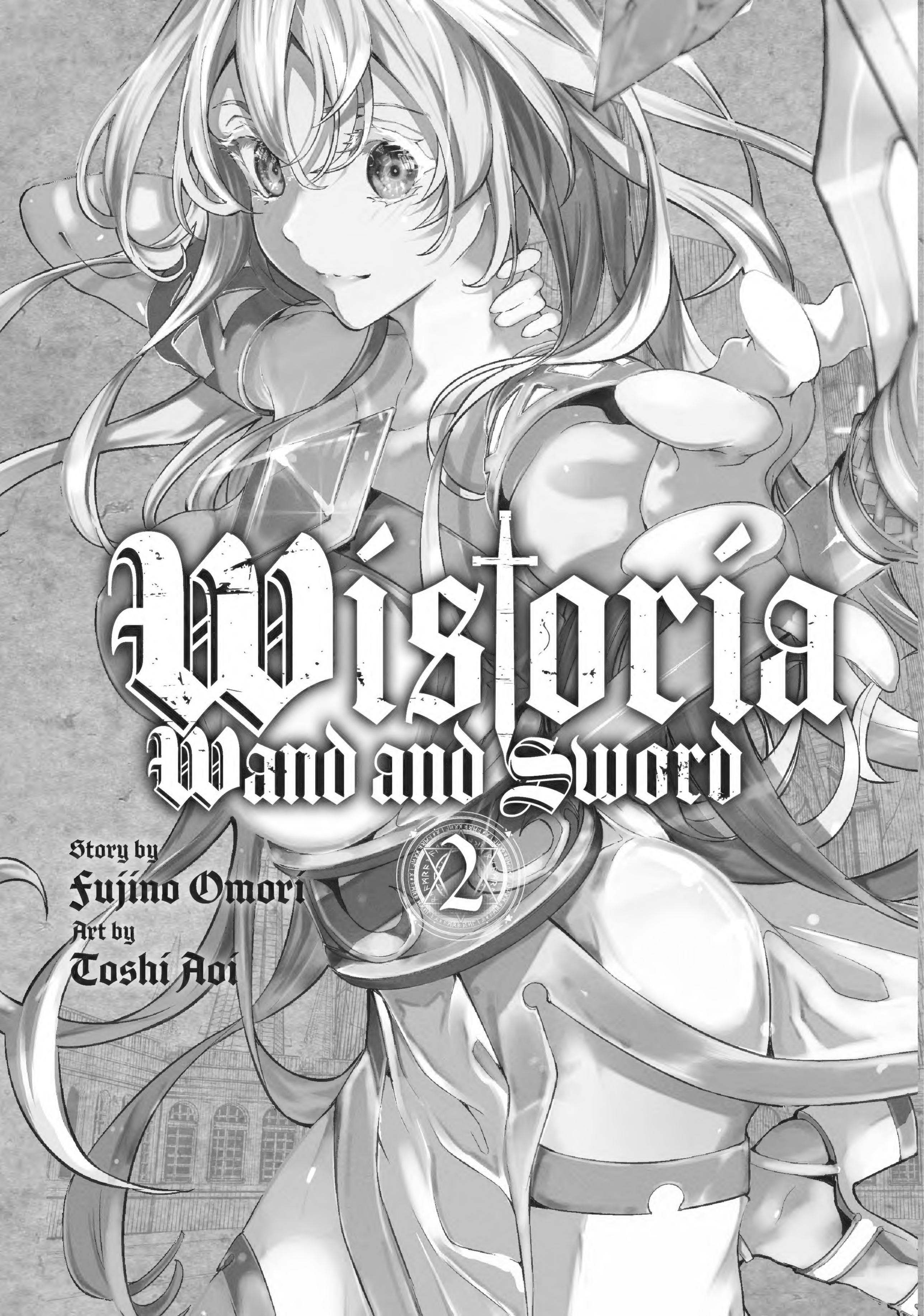
From the author of
Is It Wrong to Try to Pick Up Girls in a Dungeon?
Danmachi
Wand and Sword
2
Story by
Fujino Omori
Art by
Toshi Aoi


Arifureta
Wand and Sword
2
Story by
Fujino Omori
Art by
Toshi Aoi

Fujino Omori Toshi Aoi

Wistoria
Wand and Sword
2

contents

Chapter 5: Festival Eve 003

Chapter 6: On Your Marks... 047

Chapter 7: Fury's Flame 091

Chapter 8: Between Pride and Passion 133

7,200...

THIS IS AN ABSOLUTE REQUIREMENT FOR ANYONE DREAMING OF BECOMING A MAGIA VANDER.

THE ACADEMY OFFERS A TOTAL OF 12,000 CREDITS, AND YOU NEED AT LEAST 7,200 TO ADVANCE TO THE UPPER INSTITUTE.

SION ULSTER.

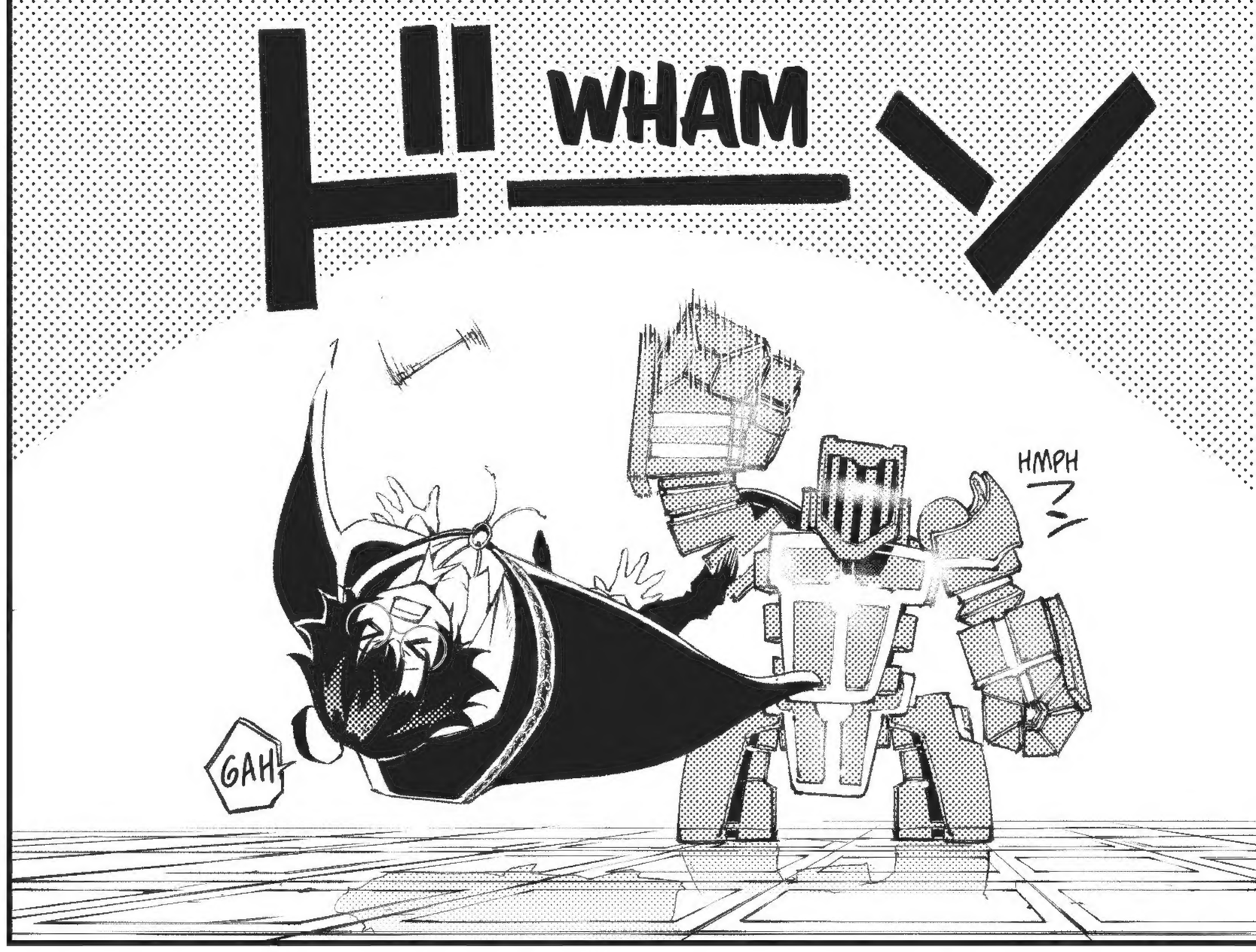
COLETTE LOIRE. YOU BOTH PASS.

COLETTE LOIRE
Credits: 7,340

SION ULSTER
Credits: 9,889

BA-

BOOOOOM



WILL SERFORT
Credits: 5,405

BZZT
WHOOSH

BZZT
BZZT
BZZT
THMP
THMP
THMP
THMP

WHOOSH
BZZT
BZZT
WHAM
WIGNALL, PASS!
LIHANNA, PASS!
WIGNALL LINDOR
Credits: 10,075
LIHANNA OWENZAUS
Credits: 10,100

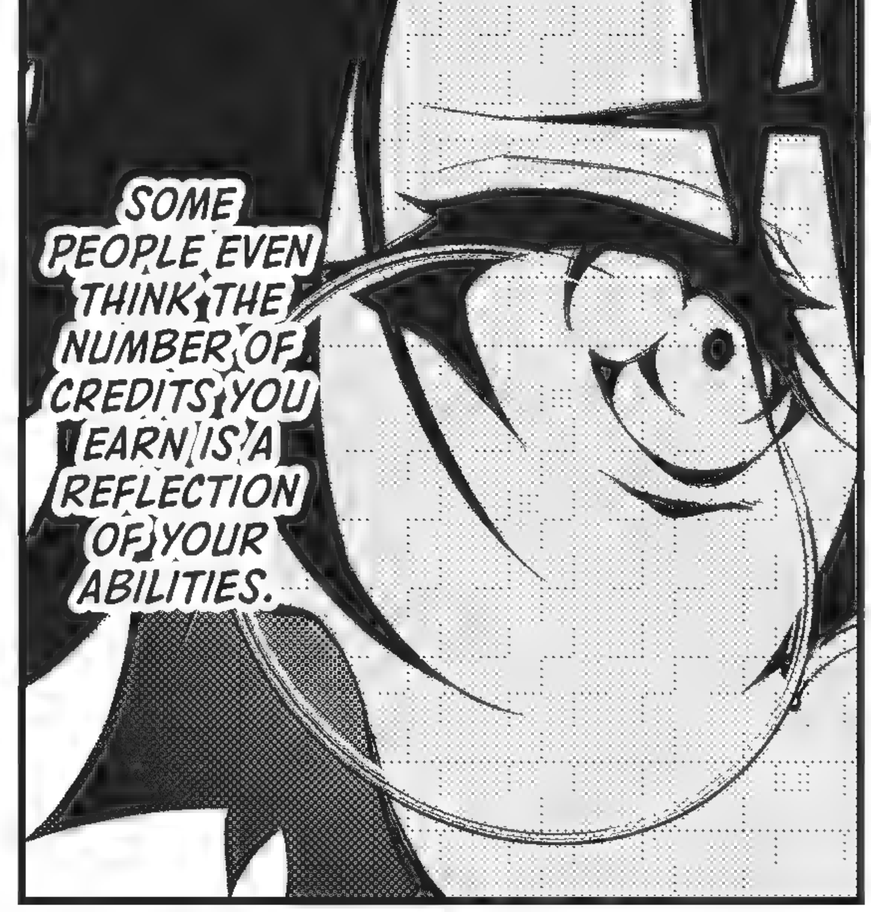
SHING!
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
KRAK
KRIK

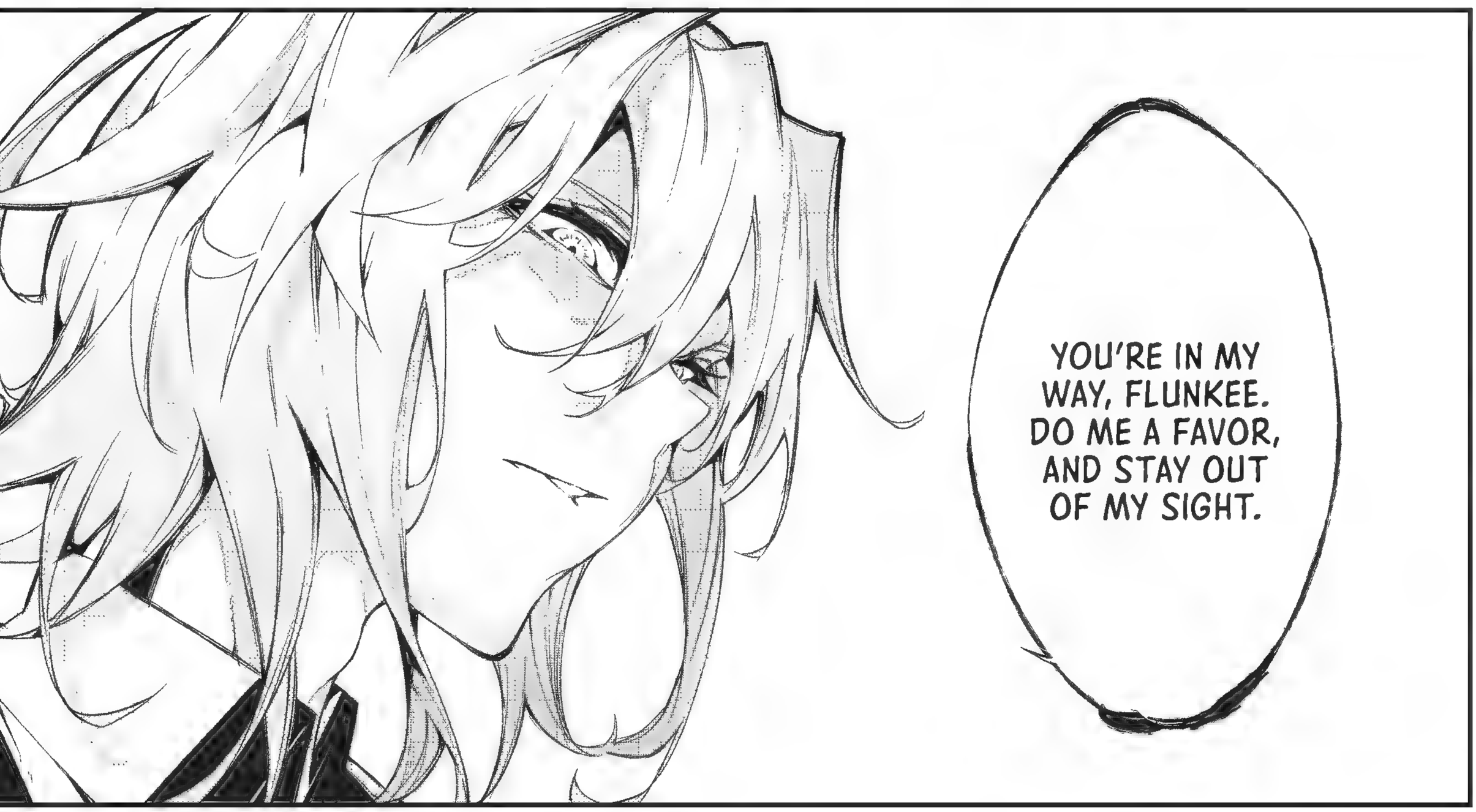
JULIUS, PASS!

JULIUS REINBERG
Credits: 10,048

ZSH
!

CREDITS: 5,405
MROW
I DON'T EVEN HAVE THE 6,000 CREDITS I NEED TO GRADUATE, LET ALONE ENOUGH TO GET INTO THE UPPER INSTITUTE...
AND THIS IS MY LAST YEAR HERE...
Sigh...

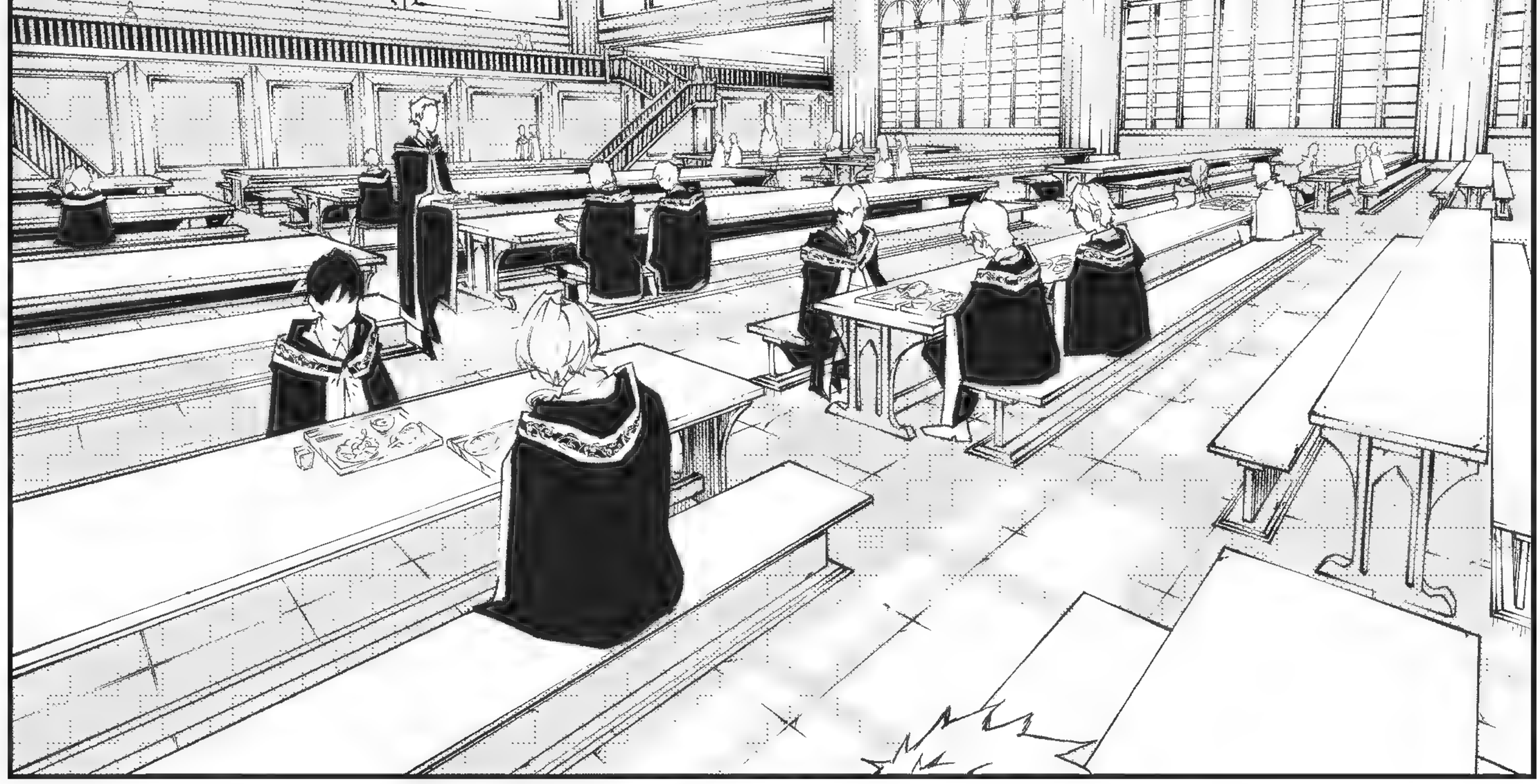

SOME PEOPLE EVEN THINK THE NUMBER OF CREDITS YOU EARN IS A REFLECTION OF YOUR ABILITIES.

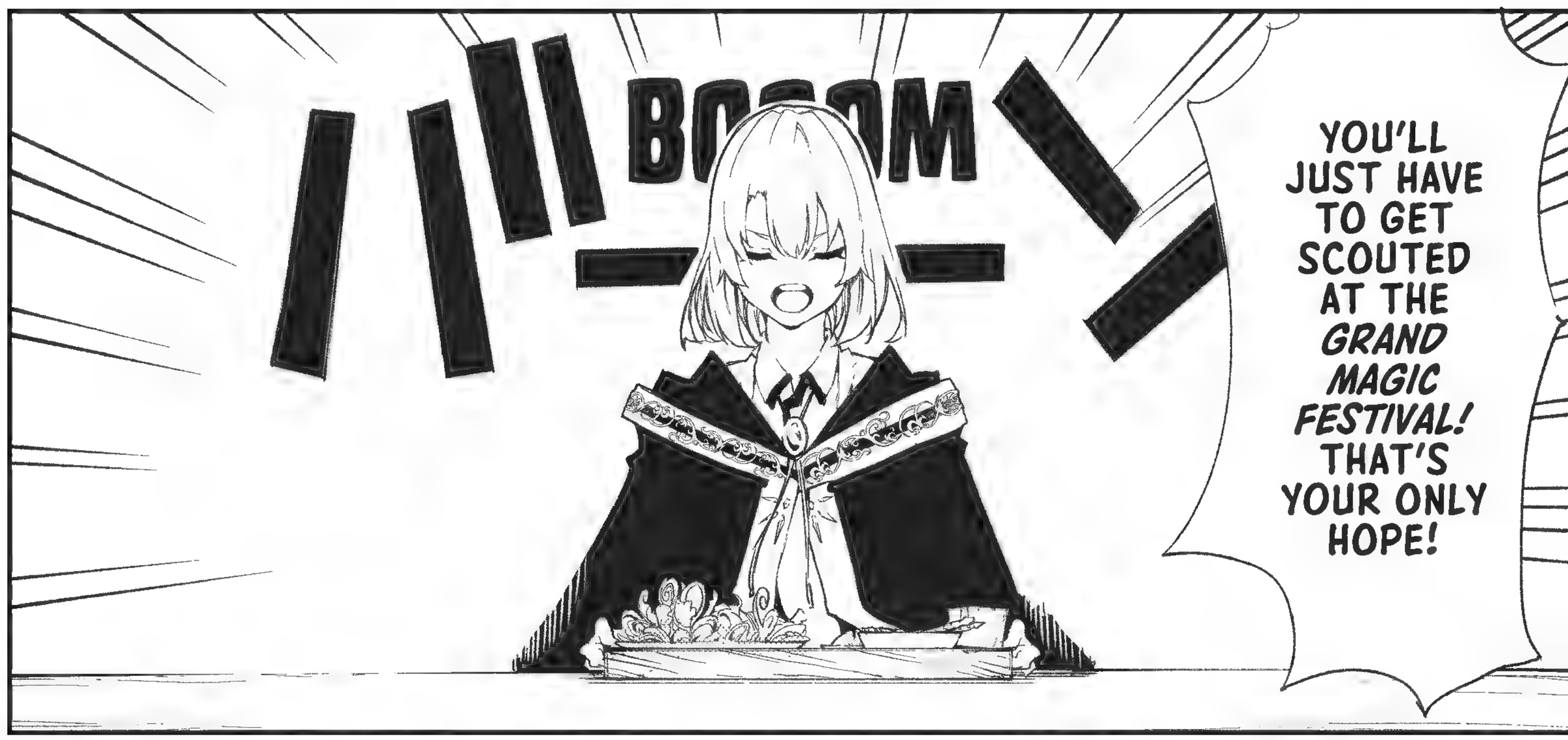

YOU'RE IN MY WAY, FLUNKEE. DO ME A FAVOR, AND STAY OUT OF MY SIGHT.

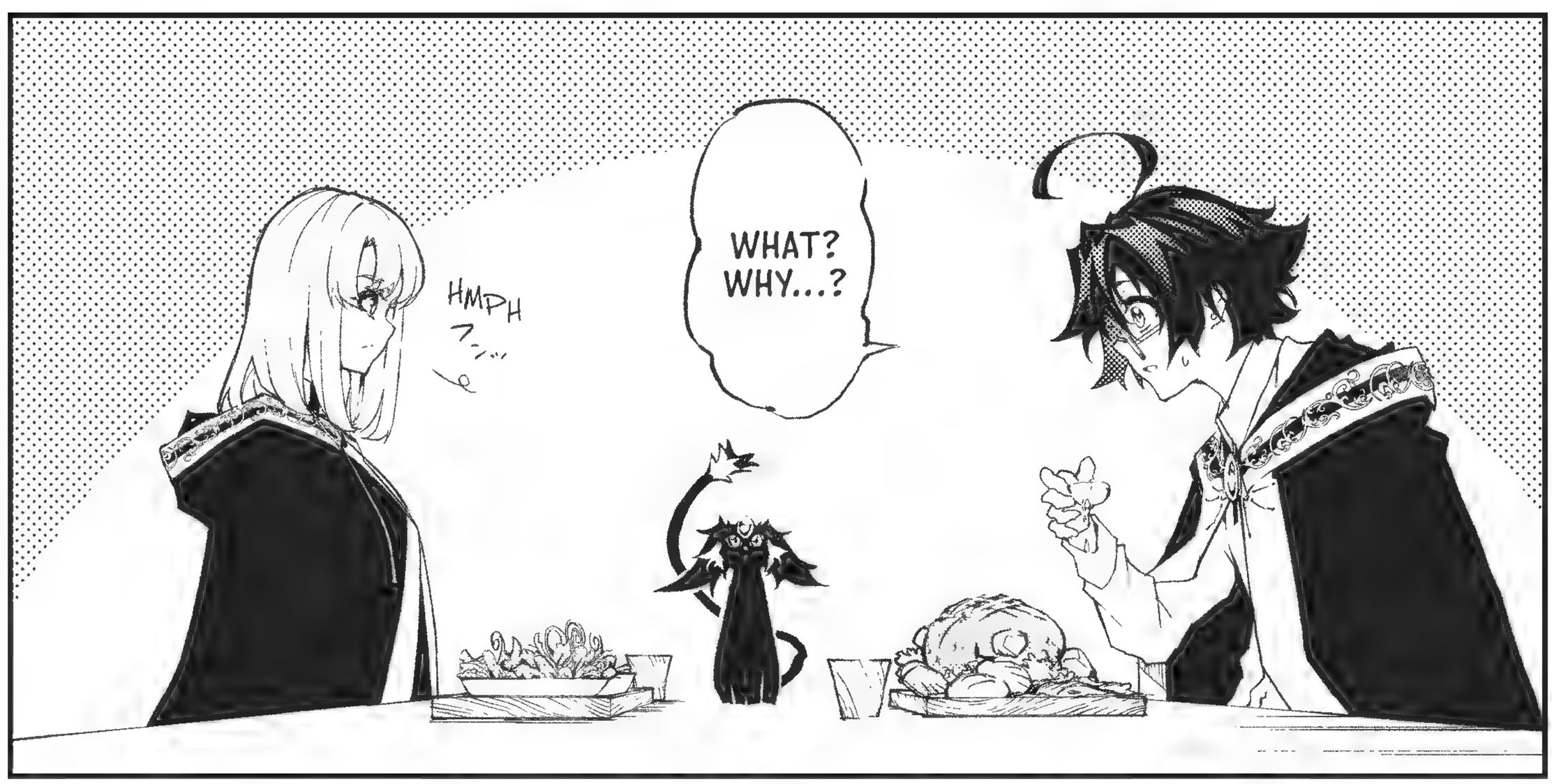
OH. I GUESS IT IS THAT TIME OF YEAR...
ゴ——っ
Nyaaah!

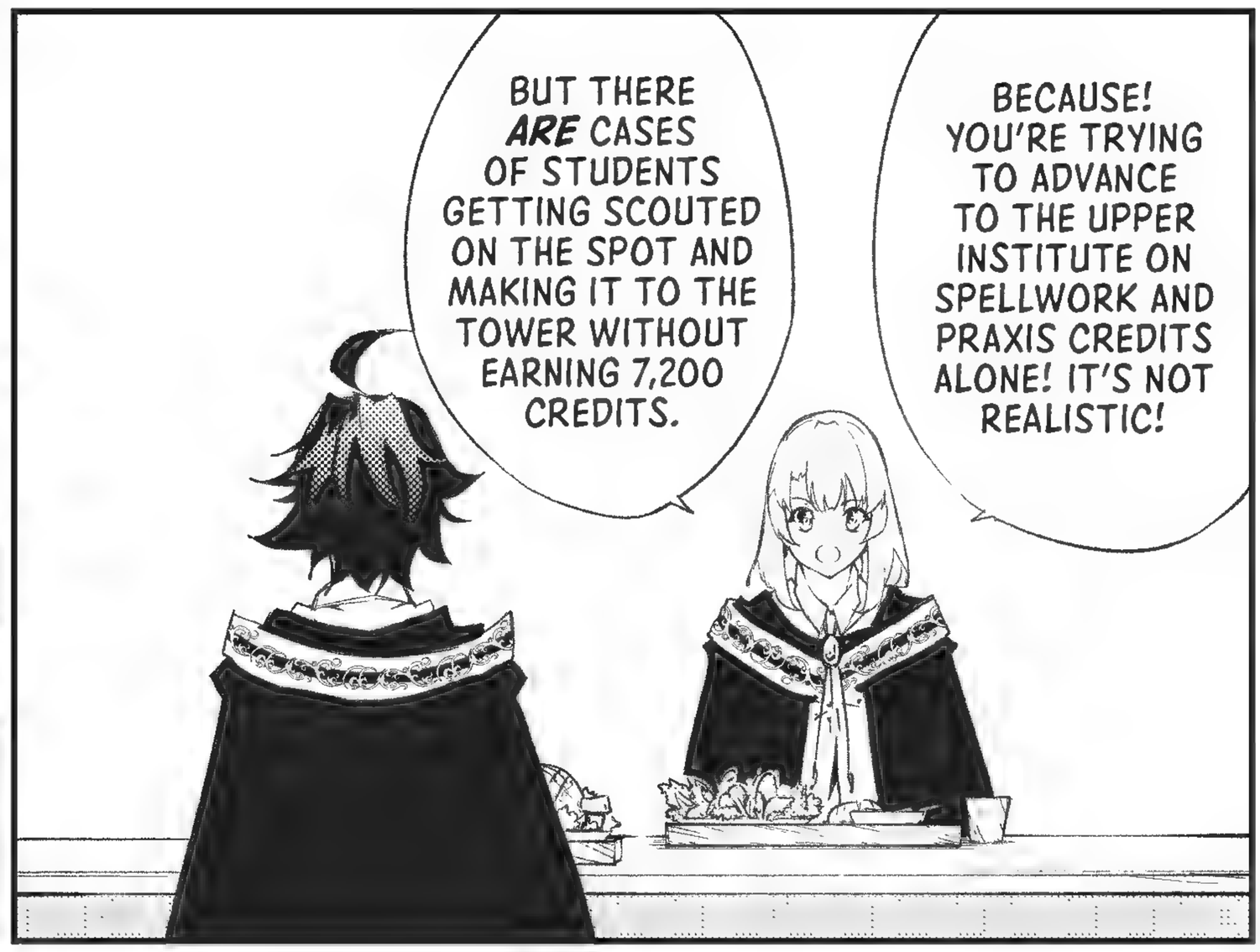
I'LL BET YOU ALL GET SCOUTED AT THE MAGIC FESTIVAL!
LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER EASY PASS FOR THE YEAR'S TOP THREE!

SORRY, JULIUS...

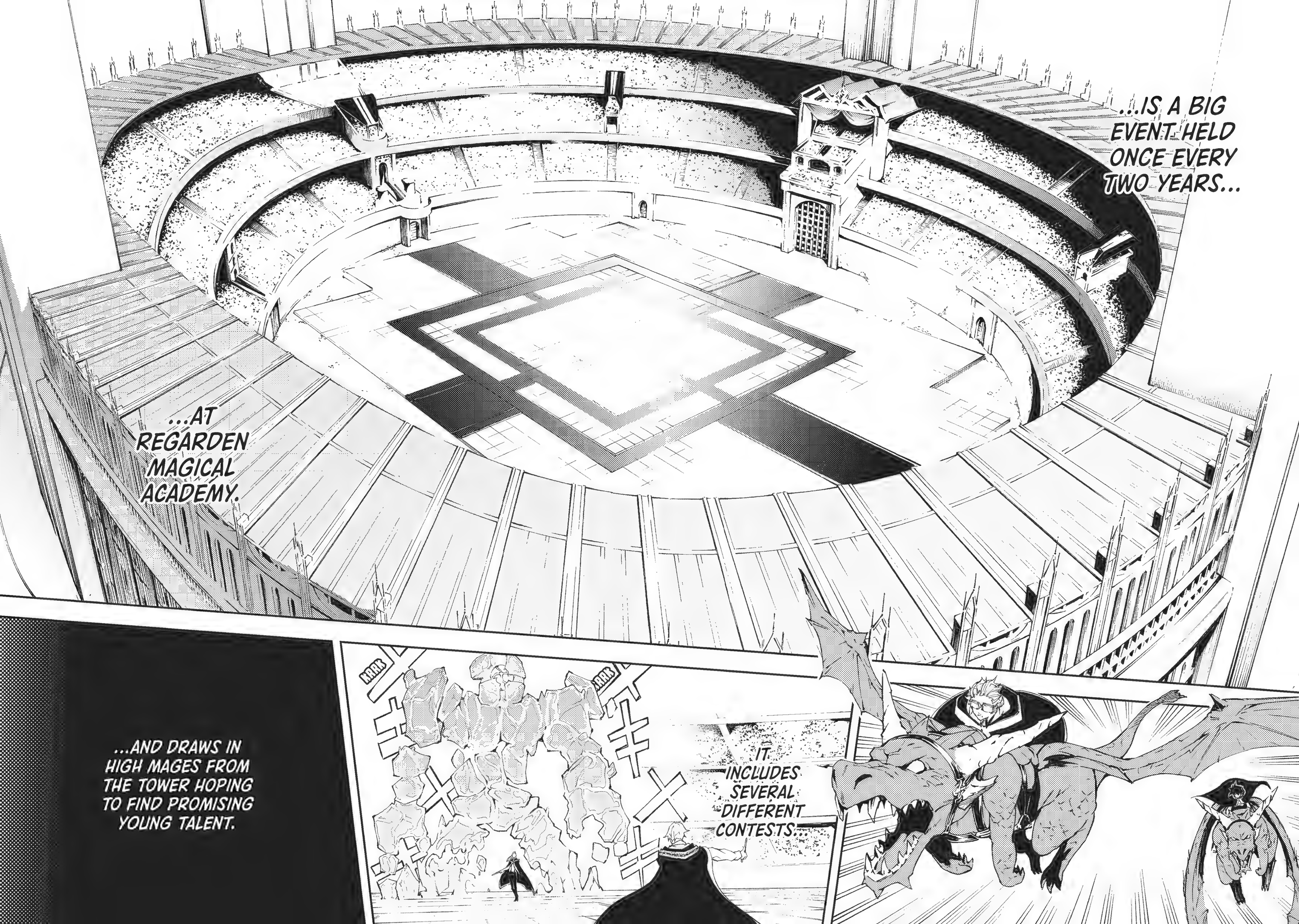



BOOOM
YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO GET SCOUTED AT THE *GRAND MAGIC FESTIVAL!* THAT'S YOUR ONLY HOPE!


HMPH
WHAT? WHY...?



THE GRAND MAGIC FESTIVAL...

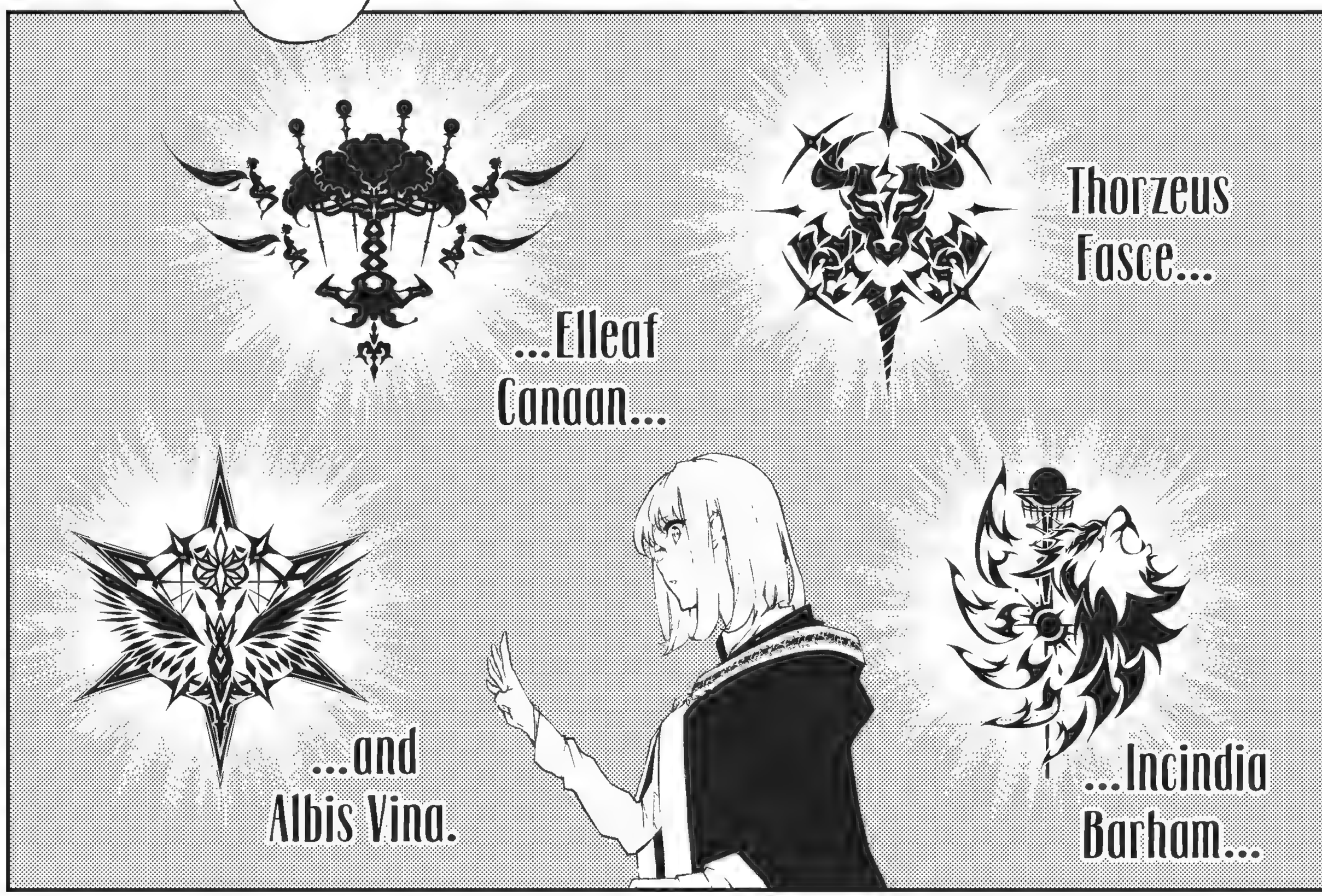

...IS A BIG EVENT HELD ONCE EVERY TWO YEARS...
...AT REGARDEN MAGICAL ACADEMY.
...AND DRAWS IN HIGH MAGES FROM THE TOWER HOPING TO FIND PROMISING YOUNG TALENT.
KRRR
KRRR
IT INCLUDES SEVERAL DIFFERENT CONTESTS...

YOU MIGHT EVEN SAY THAT'S WHERE MOST ADMISSIONS DECISIONS FOR THE UPPER INSTITUTE ACTUALLY GET MADE.

FOUR OF THE FIVE FACTIONS WILL BE THERE.

THE TRUTH IS, THE MAGIC FESTIVAL IS A CHANCE FOR THE DIFFERENT TOWER FACTIONS TO FIGHT OVER THE BEST STUDENTS.

DON'T YOU SEE, WILL?



BUT I TOLD YOU, THERE ARE OTHER WAYS!
あはは AH HA HA
I'D HAVE HAVE TO PULL OFF SOME MAGIC SO AMAZING IT PUT THE HIGH MAGES TO SHAME...
YOU THINK THEY'D JUST IGNORE THE GRADUATION REQUIREMENTS AND WHISK ME AWAY? THAT KIND OF THING ALMOST NEVER HAPPENS.
I'VE HEARD RUMORS THAT *WATCHERS* WILL BE THERE LOOKING FOR REALLY GOOD STUDENTS TO BRING BACK WITH THEM!
ガッ CHOMP
ガッ CHOMP
I'LL HELP BEHIND THE SCENES AGAIN THIS YEAR... YOU KNOW, WITH SETUP AND EVERY-THING...
A MAGIC FESTIVAL IS NO PLACE FOR A NO-TALENT LIKE ME.
WATCHERS...? THEY'RE JUST A SCHOOL LEGEND.

THANKS, COLETTE.
BUT IF I ENTER, IT'LL JUST END UP BEING AN ATHLETIC CONTEST AGAIN...

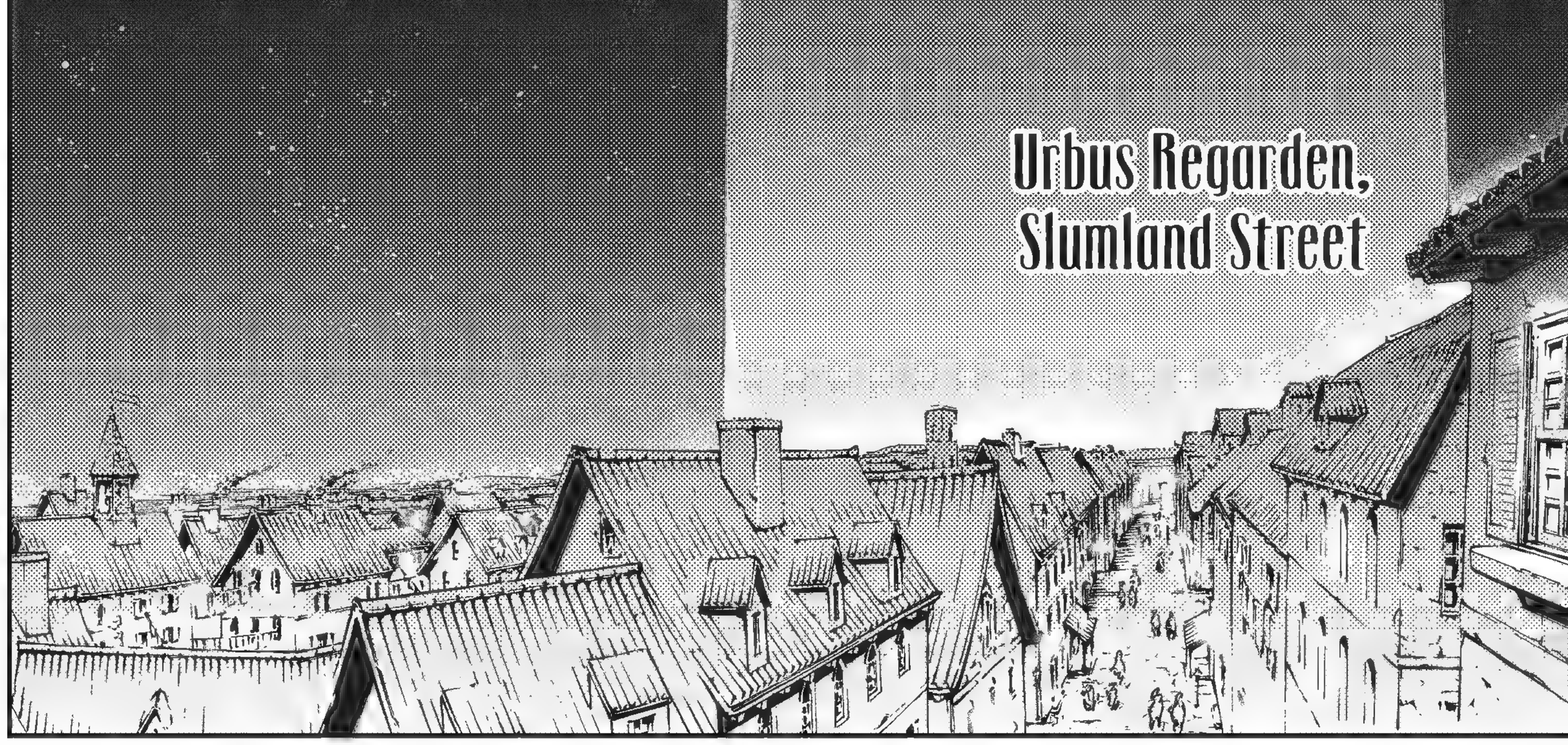
BUT IF YOU ENTER THIS YEAR, I THINK YOU COULD REALLY CHANGE HOW PEOPLE THINK ABOUT YOU...

GO HOME!
THROW HIM OUT!
HEY, THAT'S CHEATING!
EEEEEK!
GET LOST!
OUTTA THE WAY!
REMEMBER WHEN I TRIED IN SECOND YEAR...?

I GOT ALL THE ATTENTION, FOR ALL THE WRONG REASONS. I *STILL* HAVEN'T GOTTEN OVER IT.

THE INFAMOUS *50TH BIANNUAL FESTIVAL*... THAT WAS... WELL... YEAH.

THMP
THMP
THMP
THMP
UM!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING AFTER CLASS? CAN I GO TO THE DUNGEON WITH YOU?
GONG
GONG
Oh.
IT'S TIME FOR CLASS. I'D BETTER GET MY THINGS.
Let's go, Colette.
SORRY, COLETTE. I HAVE A SHIFT AT MISS GINA'S TODAY!
Mrow.
MRRGH


Urbus Regarden,
Slumland Street

ROAR
CHATTER
CHATTER
...AFTER ANOTHER HARD DAY AT THE MINES.
THE ALLEY RINGS WITH THE LAUGHTER OF OVERWORKED DWARVES AS THEY DRINK THEIR CARES AWAY...
ROAR

WILL, COME TAKE THIS!

COMING, MISS GINA!

THE GOULARD BEAN SAUTÉ IS READY!

NNNGH!

CHATTER

CHATTER

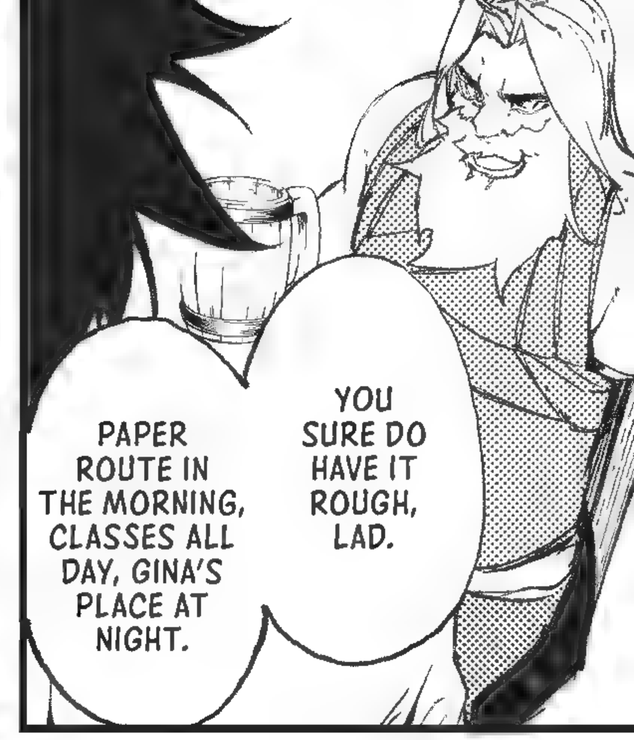
Steady there, Will!

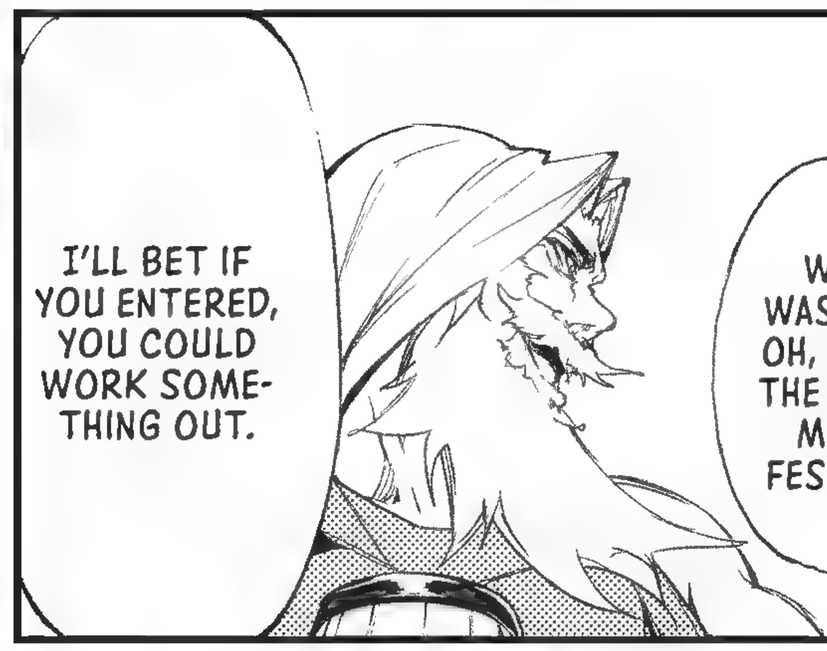
HERE YOU GO, DONNAN!

AHH! THANKS, WILL!

I'M REALLY, *REALLY* NOT INTERESTED!
NO, NO, NO, NO, NO!
FWIP
FWIP

...SO IF I DON'T WORK, I CAN'T PAY TUITION.
AH HA HA... YEAH, I DON'T QUALIFY FOR SCHOLAR-SHIPS...


PAPER ROUTE IN THE MORNING, CLASSES ALL DAY, GINA'S PLACE AT NIGHT.
YOU SURE DO HAVE IT ROUGH, LAD.


I'LL BET IF YOU ENTERED, YOU COULD WORK SOME-THING OUT.
WHAT WAS IT...? OH, RIGHT. THE GRAND MAGIC FESTIVAL!
HEY, THAT REMINDS ME. THAT THING'S COMING UP.

YOUR FRIEND THERE'S SHOWING YOU UP!
yes'm!
GRRR!
ガルル
WILL! STOW THE CHIT-CHAT AND GET TO WORK!

OF COURSE! RIGHT AWAY!
MORE ALE?
TABLE THREE, THANKS FOR WAITING!

CHATTER

BESIDES, I CAN'T JUST WATCH WHILE MY ROOMIE'S STRUGGLING.

CHATTER

I DON'T MIND. IT'S A NEW EXPERIENCE, WORKING WITHOUT MAGIC.

CHATTER

SORRY FOR DRAGGING YOU INTO THIS, ROSTI!

Huh?!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, GINA. THIS LAD'LL WORK ENOUGH FOR TWO!

HEE HEE HEE

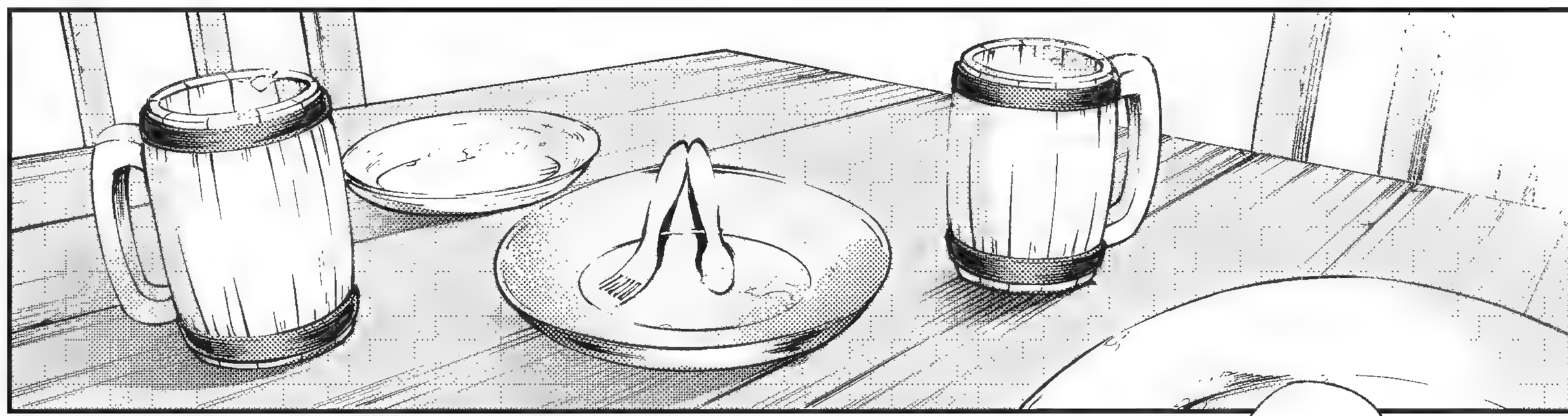
YEAH, ONE OF MY WORKERS QUIT ON ME.

IN FACT, ANOTHER HELPER WOULDN'T GO AMISS, WILL!

HA HA HA

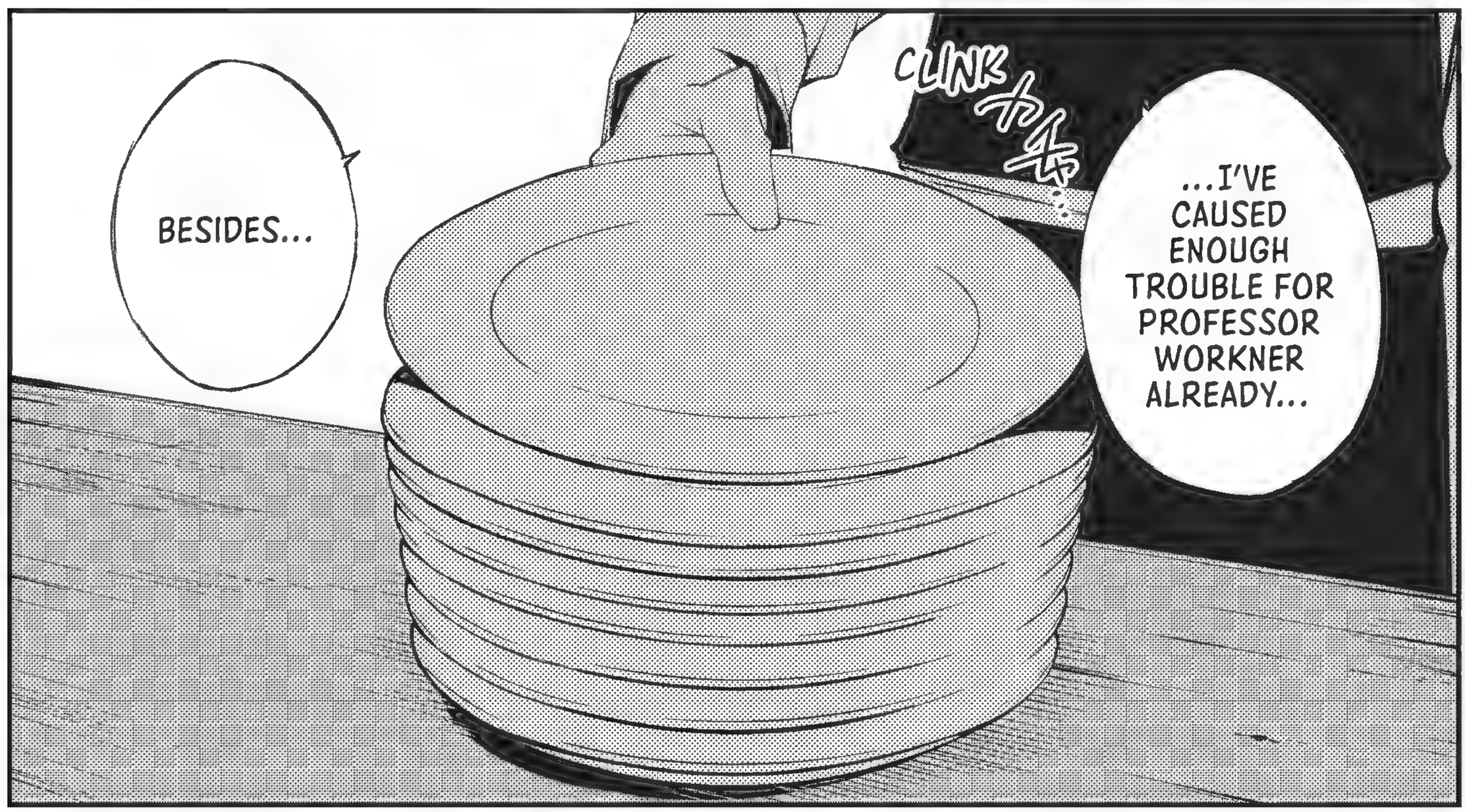
COME ON, EVERY-BODY! HAVE SOME PITY!

HA HA HA



COULDN'T PROFESSOR WORKNER FIND YOU A JOB WITH BETTER WAGES?
IT'S NOT LIKE THE DWARVES CAN PAY YOU VERY MUCH.

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS, WILL?
SQUEAK
SQUEAK
ABOUT WHAT?


BESIDES...
CLINK
...I'VE CAUSED ENOUGH TROUBLE FOR PROFESSOR WORKNER ALREADY...

NOT JUST HIM. ALL THE DWARVES.

...I LIKE DONNAN.

...AND DESPITE MY FAULTS, THEY GAVE ME A WARM WELCOME.

...THEY'RE GOOD WITH THEIR HANDS...

...THEY LIKE THEIR SPIRITS...

THEY HAVE BIG HEARTS...

CREAK

WHY ARE WE IN THIS GRUBBY LITTLE TAVERN?

SORRY, JULIUS! IT'S THE ONLY PLACE THAT'S OPEN...

...

AREN'T THEY FROM THE ACADEMY?

IS THAT YOU, FLUNKEE? WAIT, DON'T TELL ME YOU ***WORK*** HERE...?

HA HA HA! A NO-TALENT HANGING AROUND WITH SAVAGES? CLASSIC! YOU'RE PRACTICALLY MADE FOR EACH OTHER!

H-HEY!

WHAT?!

THIS IS *OUR* WORLD, YOU FILTHY OUTSIDERS!
YOU'RE LUCKY WE EVEN LET YOU LIVE HERE, SO KNOW YOUR PLACE!
HOW DARE YOU LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT, DWARF?
ドカ
PLOP
HMPH

IS THIS A TAVERN, OR ISN'T IT?! GET ME A DRINK AND SOME FOOD, NOW!

IF ANY OF THEM WERE TO LAY A FINGER ON A MAGE, THEIR ENTIRE RACE WOULD SUFFER FOR IT.

GRK

UNLIKE THE ELVES, A MAGICAL RACE LIKE OURS, THE DWARVES ARE TREATED WITH CONTEMPT.

LONG AGO...

...THE DWARVES FLED TO OUR WORLD AFTER THEIR OWN HOME WAS DESTROYED BY THE CELESTIAL HOST.

THE WAY PEOPLE DISCRIMINATE AGAINST DWARVES IS OUR ENTIRE SOCIETY IN A NUTSHELL.

IN THIS WORLD, MAGIC MEANS MIGHT.

HEH.

CLUNK

コト...

HA
HA
HA
SERIOUSLY? YOU'RE SERVING US BEANS?!
HA
I'D GET BETTER FOOD IN A COUNTRY INN! DON'T TELL ME YOU BARBARIANS ACTUALLY LIKE THIS SLOP!
THEIR SWEAT REEKS EVEN WORSE THAN THEIR FOOD. IT'S UNBEARABLE.
I'VE SEEN SWINE WITH BETTER HYGIENE! GET OUT OF OUR COUNTRY!
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA HA HA HA
シュル SSST
シュル SSST
!
WILL?
パッ RUSTLE
BUT...

WHAM
?
TAKE THAT BACK.

...WHAT DID YOU SAY TO ME?

THOSE BEANS WERE GROWN IN BARREN SOIL, USING ALL OF THE DWARVES' SKILL AND KNOWLEDGE.

THEIR SWEAT IS PROOF OF HOW HARD THEY WORK, EVEN IN THE HARSHEST PLACES.

YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO SIT THERE AND RIDICULE THEM.

WELL, I SAY IF SOMETHING STINKS, IT STINKS.

SST

AND IF IT'S SLOP, IT'S SLOP. I'M JUST BEING HONEST.

...HA!

I GUESS ALL YOU MAGIC-LESS LOSERS LIKE TO STICK TOGETHER, EH?

CLANG

IS THAT SO WRONG?!

YEAH, WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, NO-TALENT?!

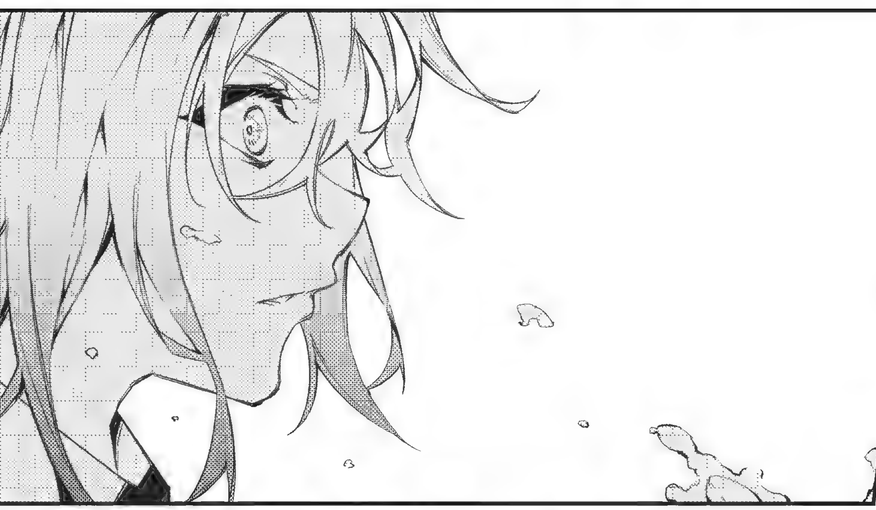
GO ON, GET OUT OF HERE!

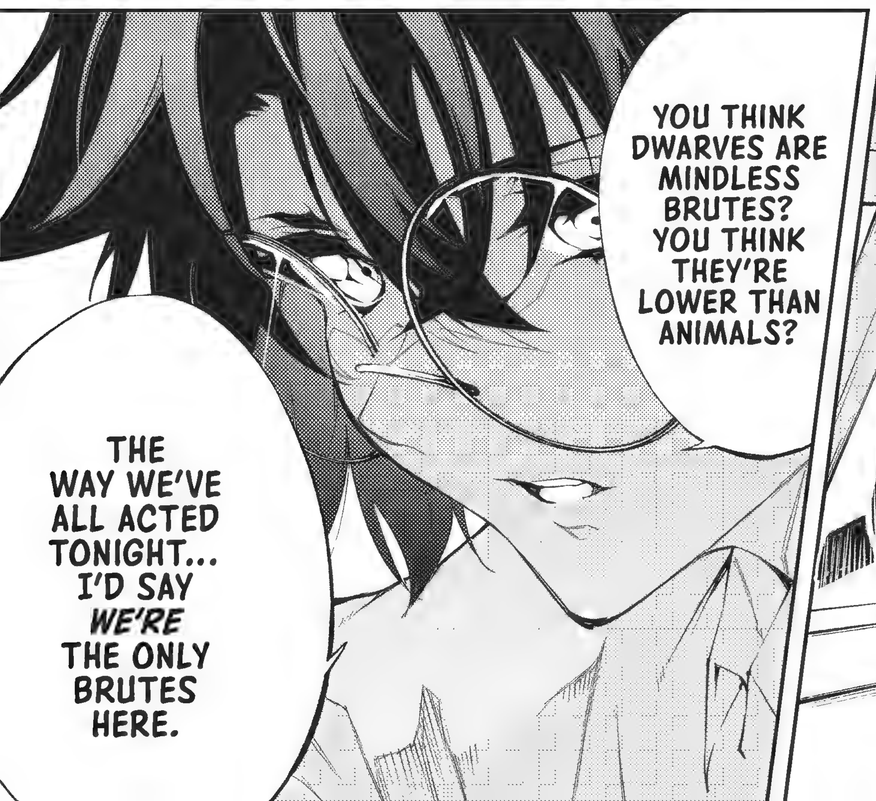
SPLAT

DRIP ボタ

DRIP ボタ...

ウウウ
FSH
ウウウウ
HHH




YOU THINK DWARVES ARE MINDLESS BRUTES? YOU THINK THEY'RE LOWER THAN ANIMALS?
THE WAY WE'VE ALL ACTED TONIGHT... I'D SAY *WE'RE* THE ONLY BRUTES HERE.

KA-THWAM

DRIP...
DRIP...

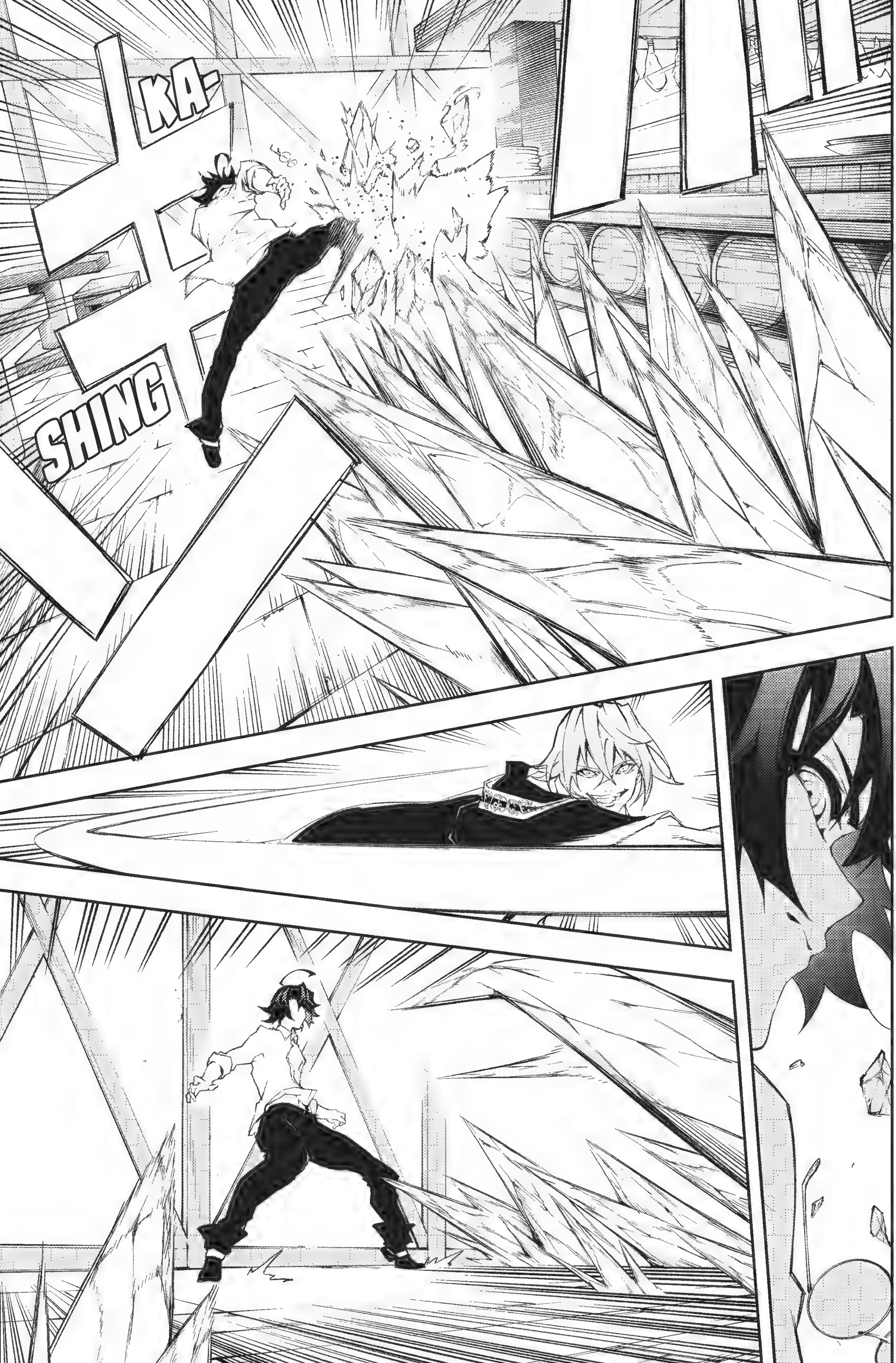
IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE SOMEONE CHEEKED ME LIKE THIS.

KRIK
KRAK
KRIK
KRAK
KRIK
SST

I ASSUME YOU KNOW WHO YOU JUST PICKED A FIGHT WITH...

NO-TALENT!

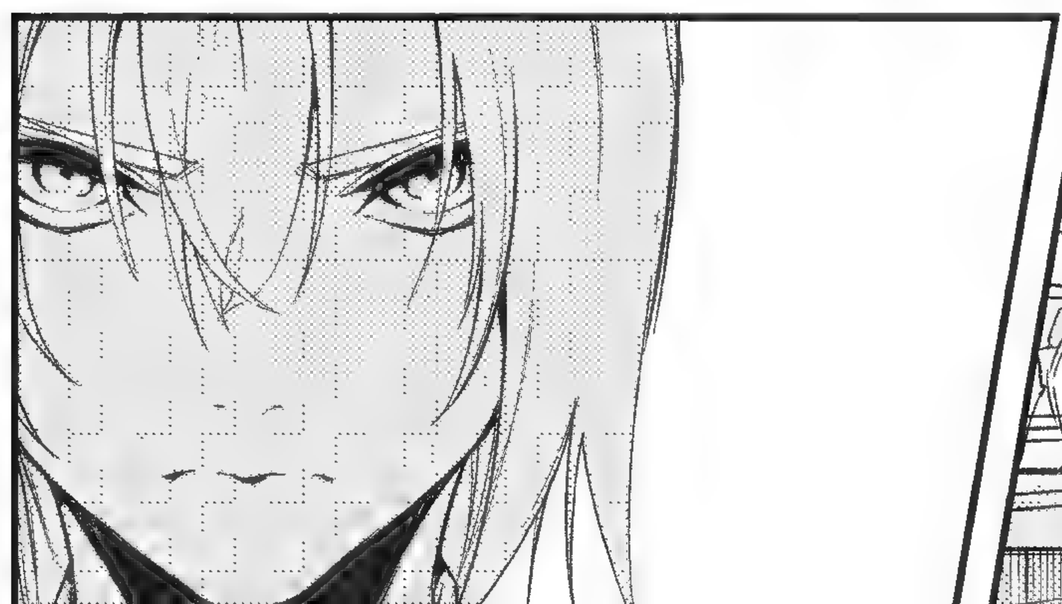
KRRK
KRRK
KRRK
KRRK


KA-
SHING

SHI-NG

THMP

KA-



GLARE

ON SECOND THOUGHT, I CHANGED MY MIND.

THAT WAY, I CAN TAKE MY TIME HUMILIATING YOU IN FRONT OF AN AUDIENCE!

YOU'RE GOING TO ENTER THE GRAND MAGIC FESTIVAL, NO-TALENT!

MRMR

MRMR

...

ALL RIGHT. I'LL ENTER.

GRRK

SNAP

I CAN'T HELP IT...

HEH

WAIT, WILL, YOU–

I'M JUST TOO ANGRY RIGHT NOW.

AND IF *I* WIN, YOU'LL APOLOGIZE TO DONNAN AND HIS FRIENDS.

I'M GOING TO WIN AND GET YOU THROWN OUT OF THE ACADEMY!

"Train."

"Compete."

"Master."

AND IF I WIN, YOU'LL APOLOGIZE TO DONNAN AND HIS FRIENDS.

I'M GOING TO WIN AND GET YOU THROWN OUT OF THE ACADEMY!

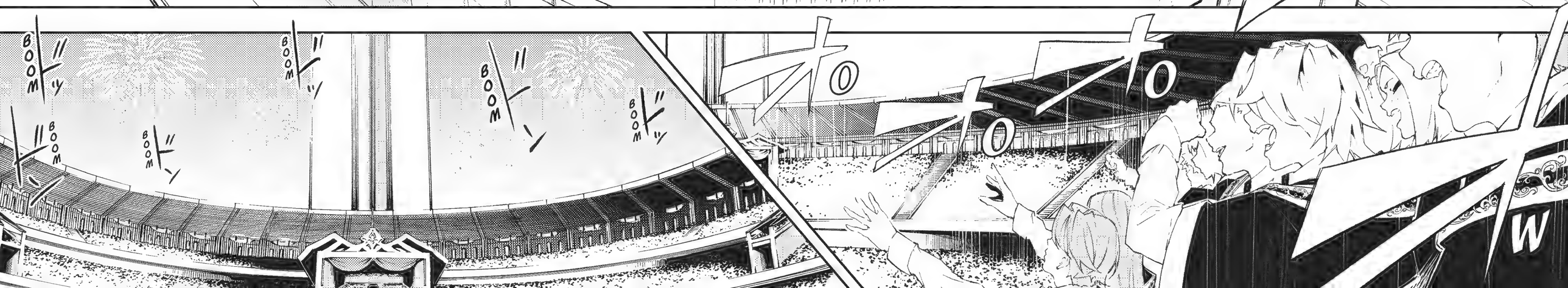
"Then may you be a pillar...

...to bear up the sky and turn away evil."

...let the Grand Magic Festival begin!

And with those words from our founder, Mercedes...

Chapter 6: On Your Marks...



WHOOOSH

THAT'S LITTLE MISS PERFECT FOR YOU... SHE'S NOT THE TOP OF OUR CLASS FOR NOTHING.

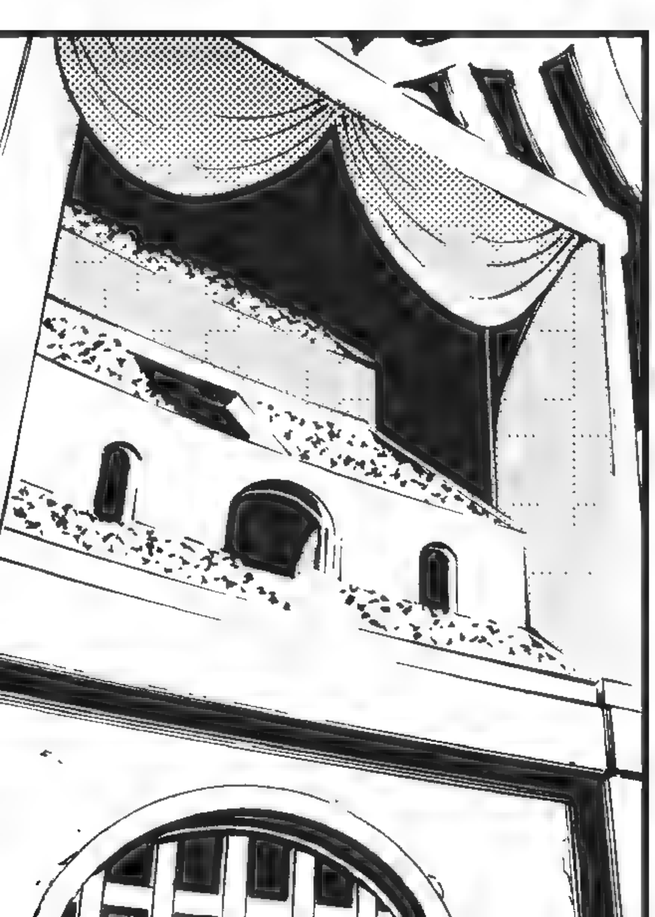
EVERYONE KNOWS ***THE GREAT LIHANNA*** IS GOING TO WIN THE SKY RACE.

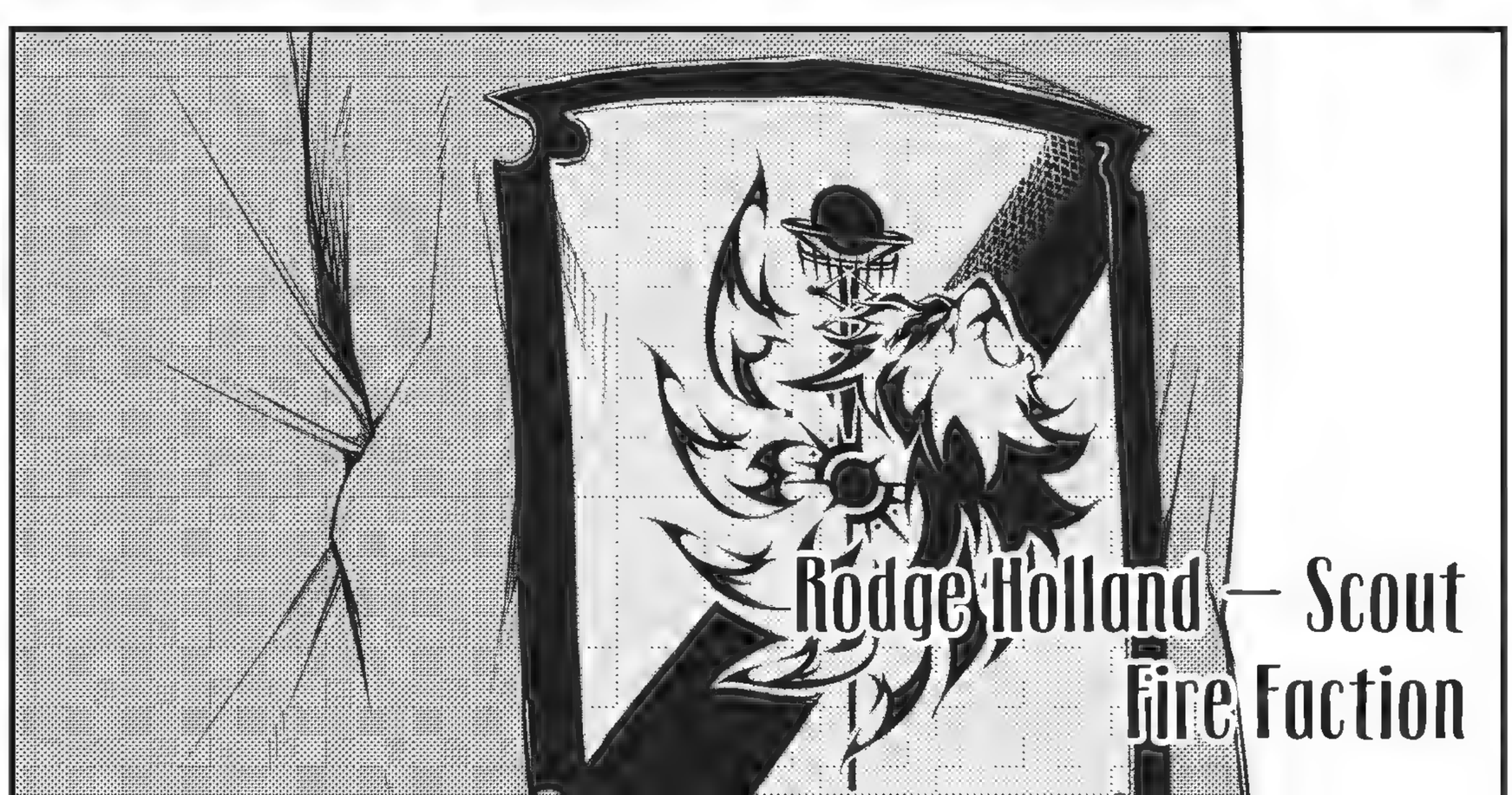
So fast...

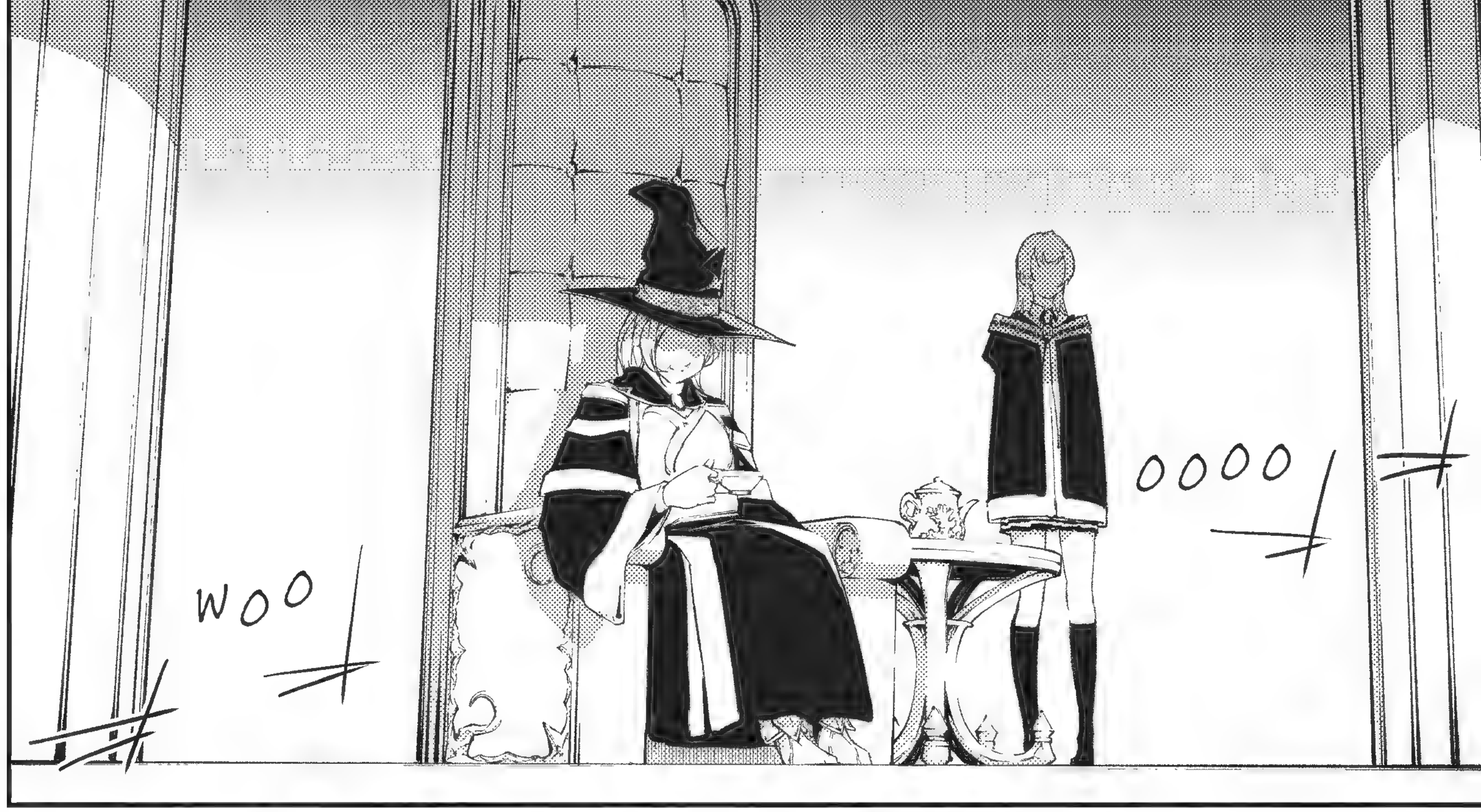
WAIT, OUR EARTH PRINCESS ISN'T COMPETING IN MAGECRAFT THIS YEAR?

THERE'S NO TELLING WHERE WE'LL FIND OUR NEXT WONDER-CHILD!

DON'T MISS A SINGLE EVENT! I WANT YOU ANALYZING EVERY SECOND OF THIS!






WOO
OOOO

I SEE THE SCOUTS ARE ALREADY IN THE STANDS, TAKING IN EVERYTHING. THE TOWER CERTAINLY DOESN'T WASTE ANY TIME.

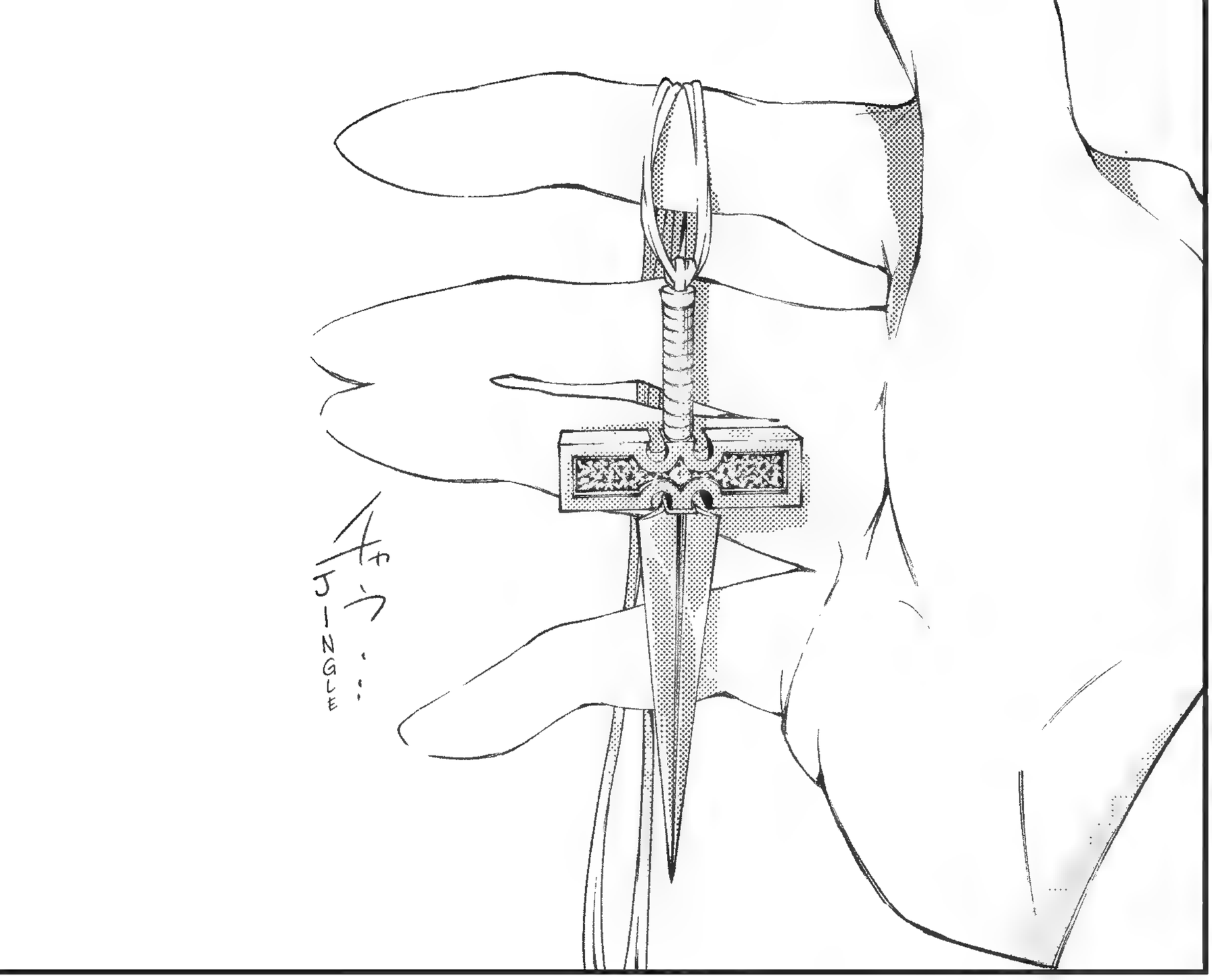
THAT'S BECAUSE THEY KNOW THEY'RE NOT ALONE. THIS FESTIVAL BRINGS IN MAGES FROM EVERY CORNER OF THE WORLD.

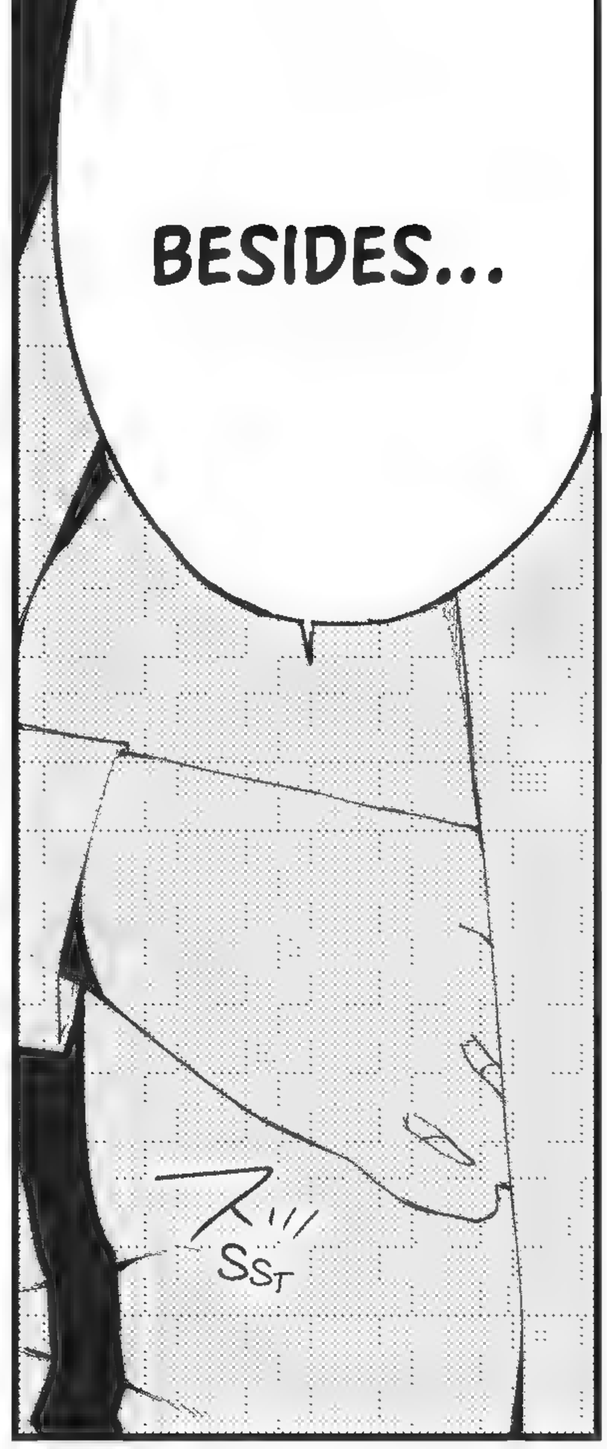
THE TUG-OF-WAR OVER THE ACADEMY'S MOST PROMISING STUDENTS HAS ALREADY BEGUN.

NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME.

OH? LEAVING ALREADY?

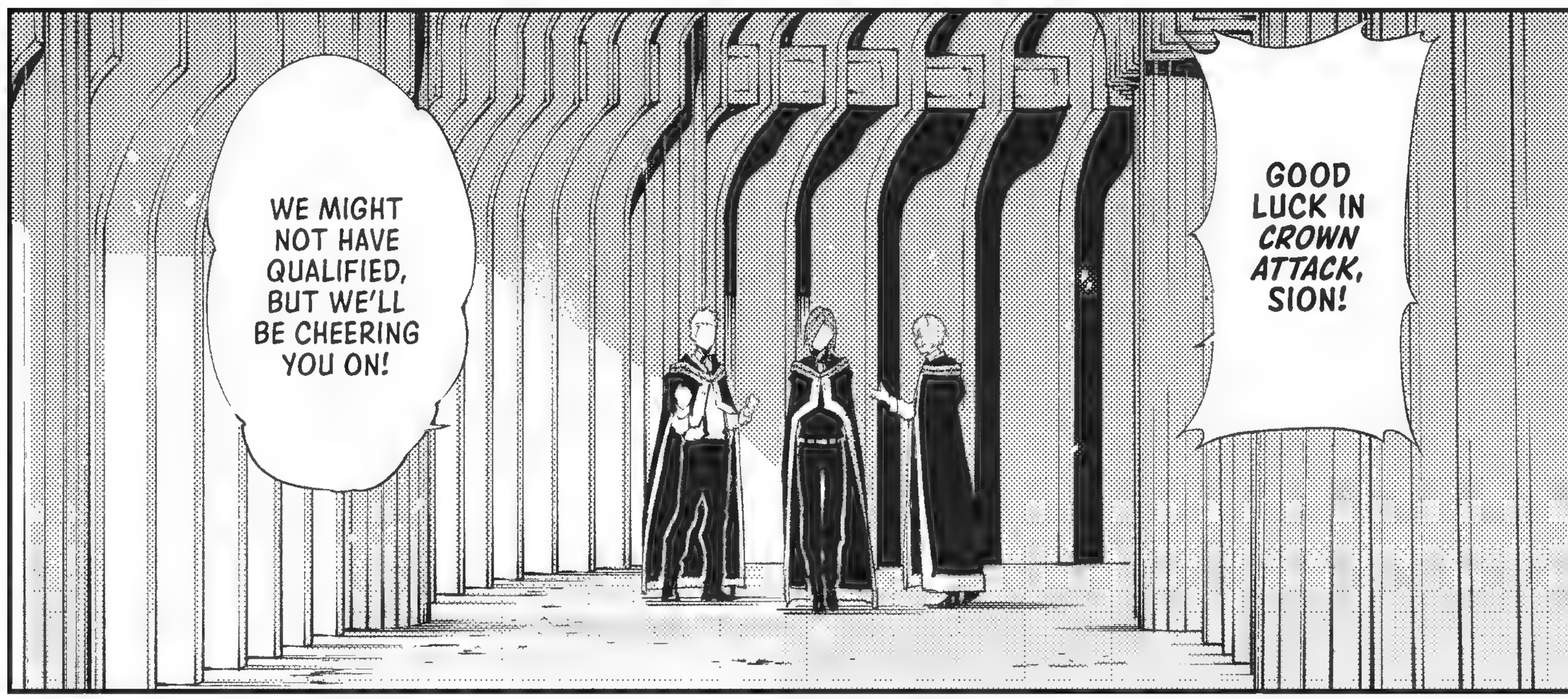
YES. I'M AFRAID THE WATCHERS HAVE THEIR OWN WORK HERE.


チャラ…
JINGLE


BESIDES...
SSST

...THERE'S A CERTAIN UPPER-CLASSMAN I'D LIKE TO CHEER FOR.
ギュッ
SQUEEZE

ROOOOAR


WE MIGHT NOT HAVE QUALIFIED, BUT WE'LL BE CHEERING YOU ON!
GOOD LUCK IN *CROWN ATTACK*, SION!

YEAH, WELL, YOU KNOW ME. I CAN'T TURN DOWN A LADY'S REQUEST.
HEH

SO, SION...

...I HATE TO HAVE TO ASK YOU THIS...

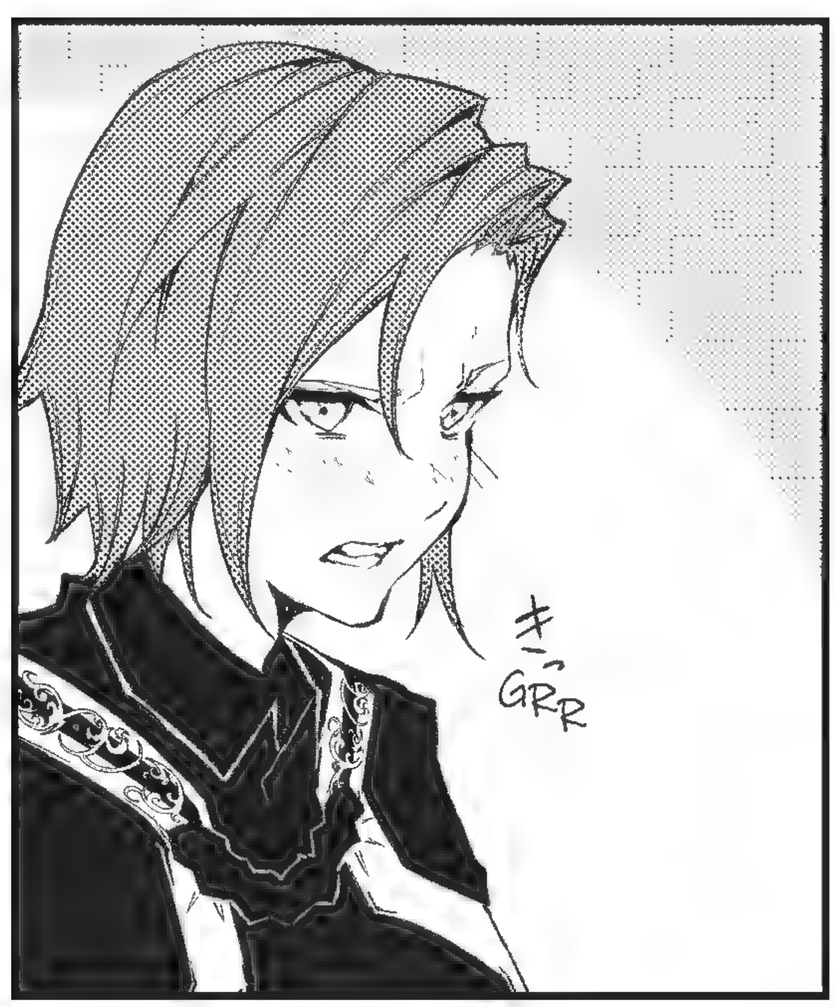
...BUT YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I CAN TURN TO. WOULD YOU JOIN OUR TEAM?

BETWEEN ME AND THAT FLUNKEE, I'M THE OBVIOUS CHOICE.

OH, COLETTE. HAVE YOU FINALLY REALIZED THAT I'M THE ONE YOU SHOULD BE SPENDING YOUR TIME WITH?

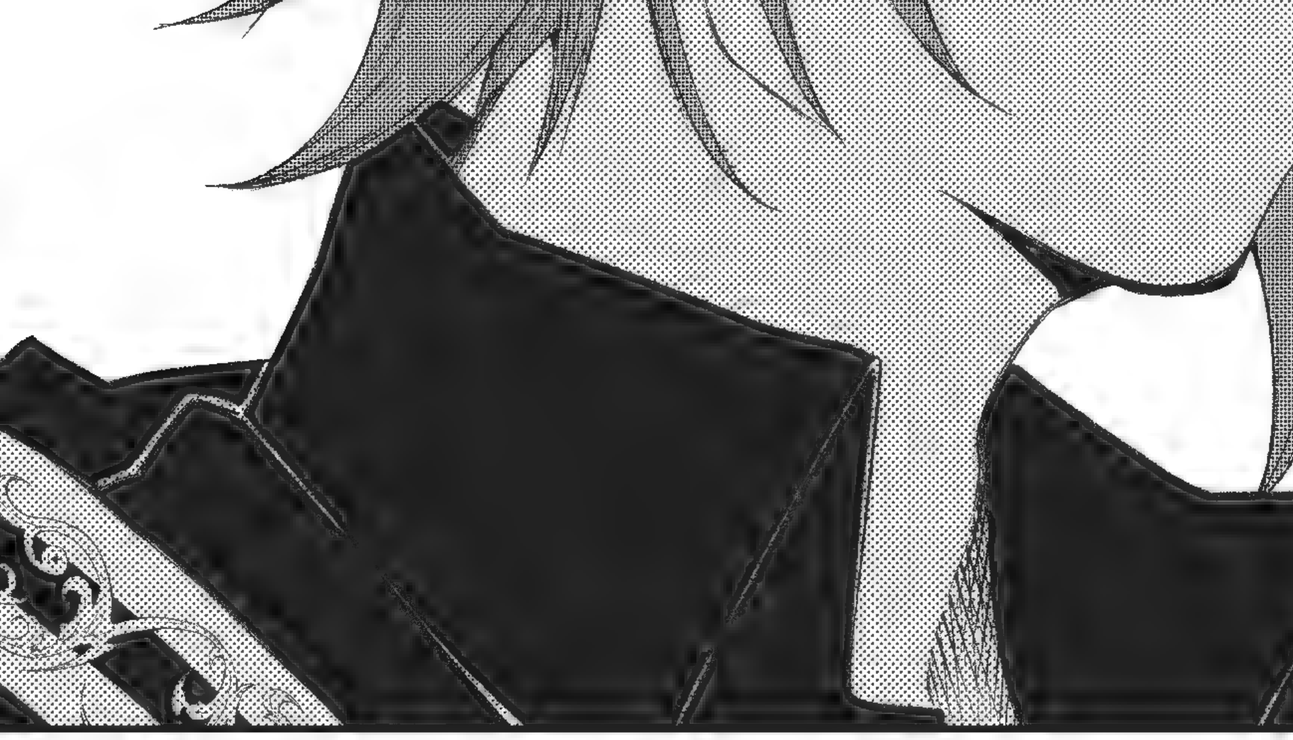
WAIT, WHAT'S THE FLUNKEE DOING HERE?!

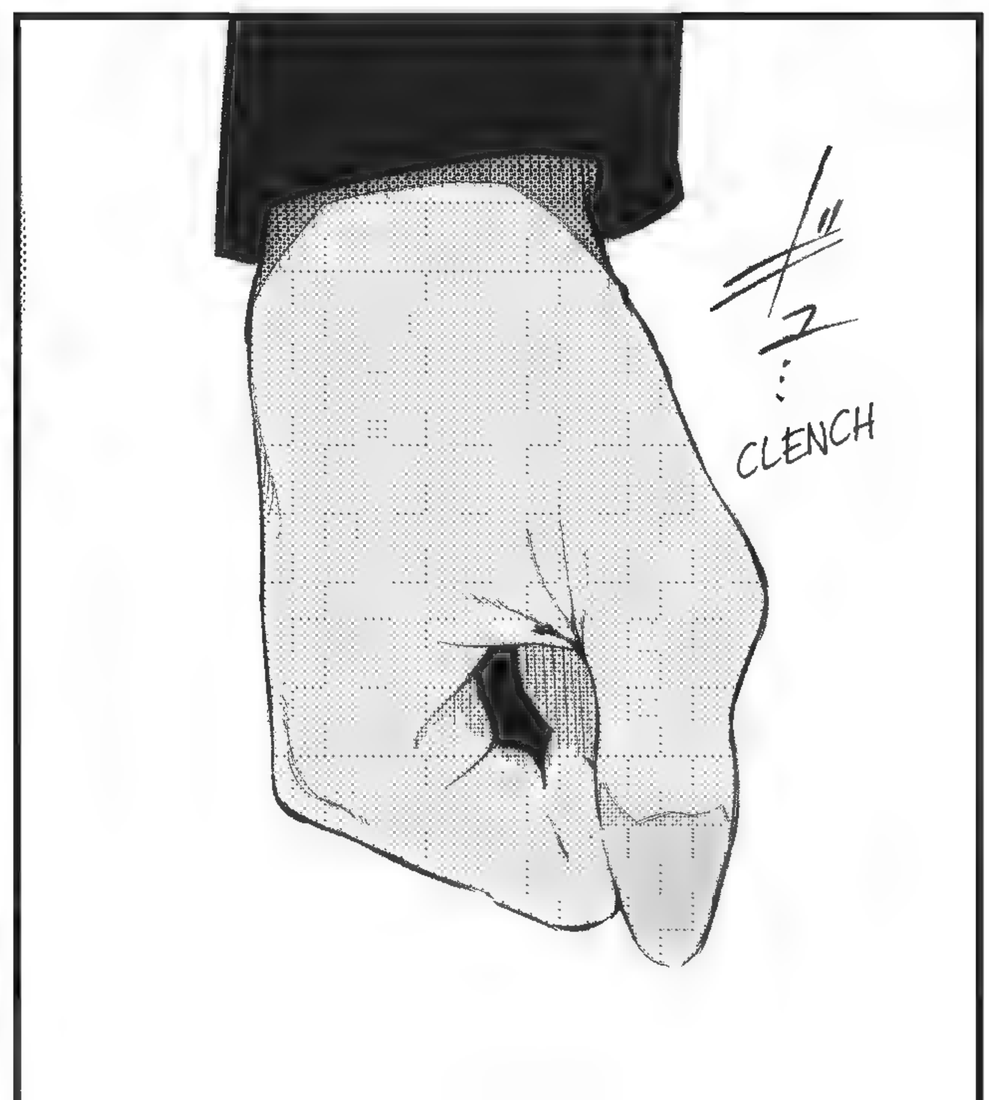
!



SORRY TO GET YOU INVOLVED, SION.

...HE'S NOT EVEN LOOKING AT ME.





...of the Grand Magic Festival!
And now, it's time to swing into the afternoon portion...
ROOAR
Aaand...
...Mike Maius!
I'm your host...

You've all dreamed about shoving his wand where the sun don't shine more times than you can count...

The gloomy... the grumpy... the Dark Viper-Mage!

...here as our guest commentator, we have the academy's most hated professor!

Give it up for... Professor Edward Serfence!

ROOOAR

YOU'D BEST BRING A COFFIN TO YOUR NEXT CLASS, BOY.

EEK! I'M SORRY! PLEASE DON'T KILL ME!

DOOOOM

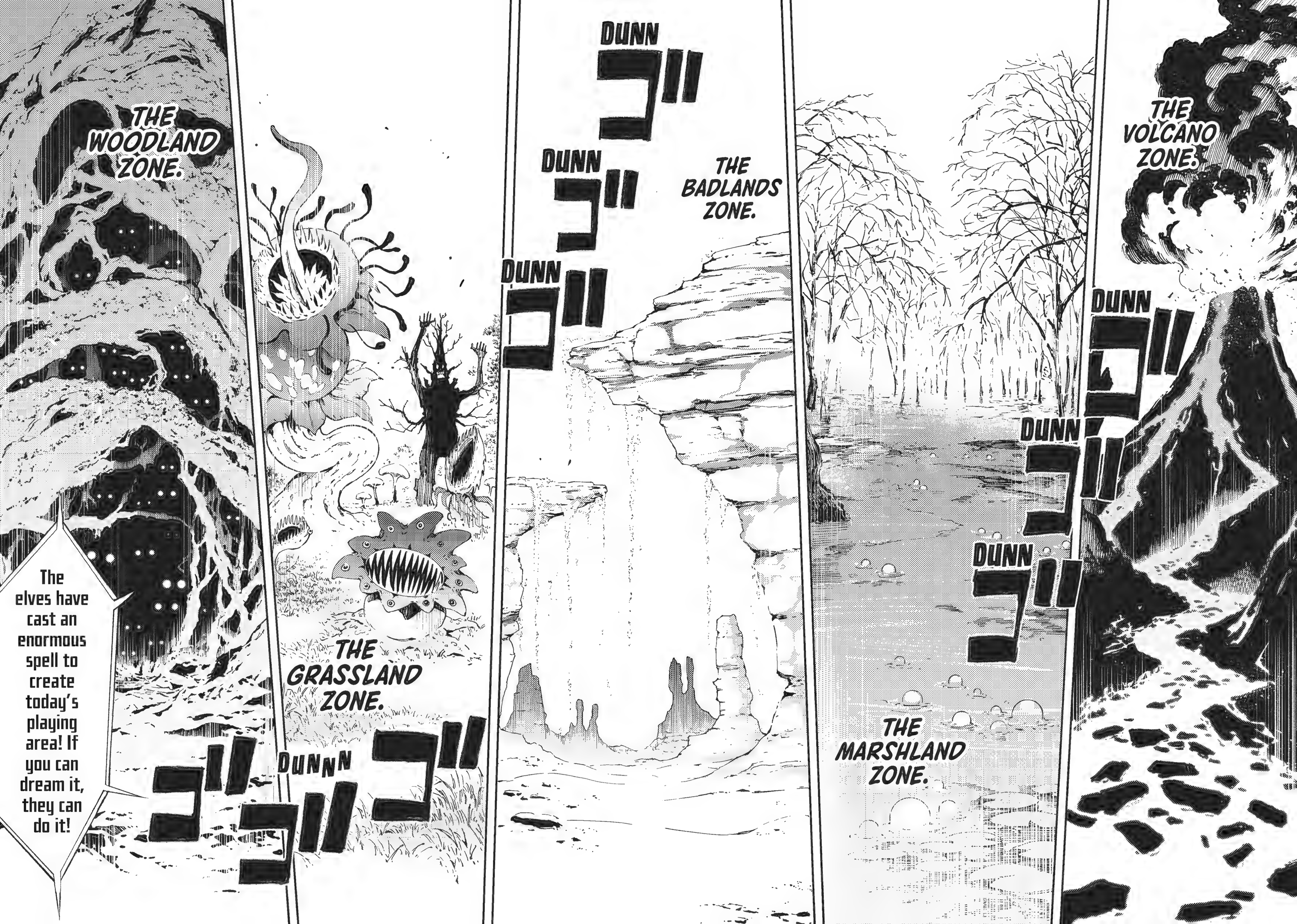
All right, whose bright idea was it to have him commentate?! You want me to sit next to the Viper? Damn you!

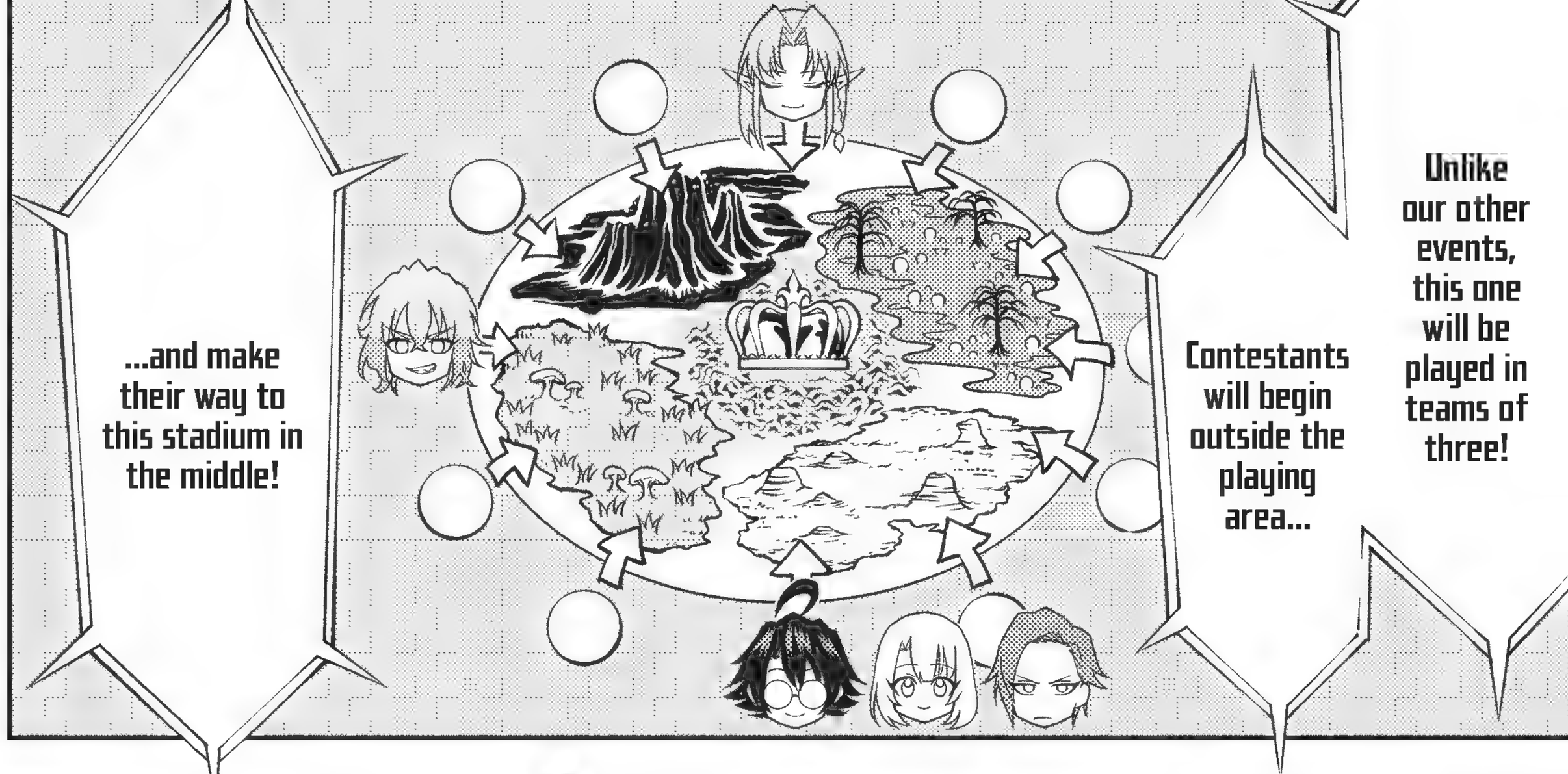
Magnaturas Ringhul!

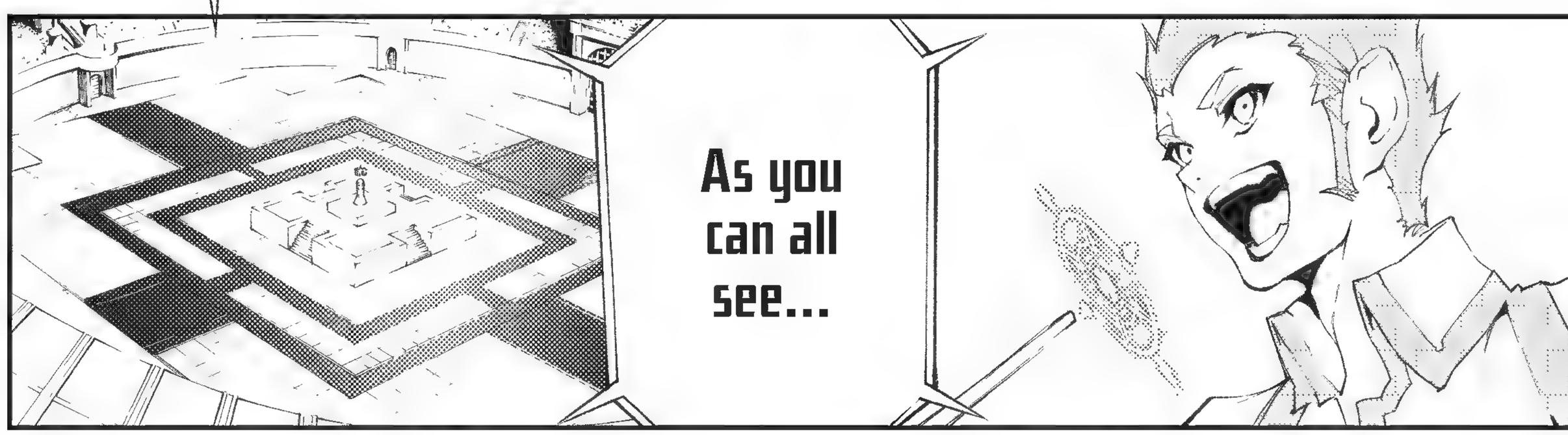
Wh-where was I? Right! Next up, we have today's main event, Crown Attack!

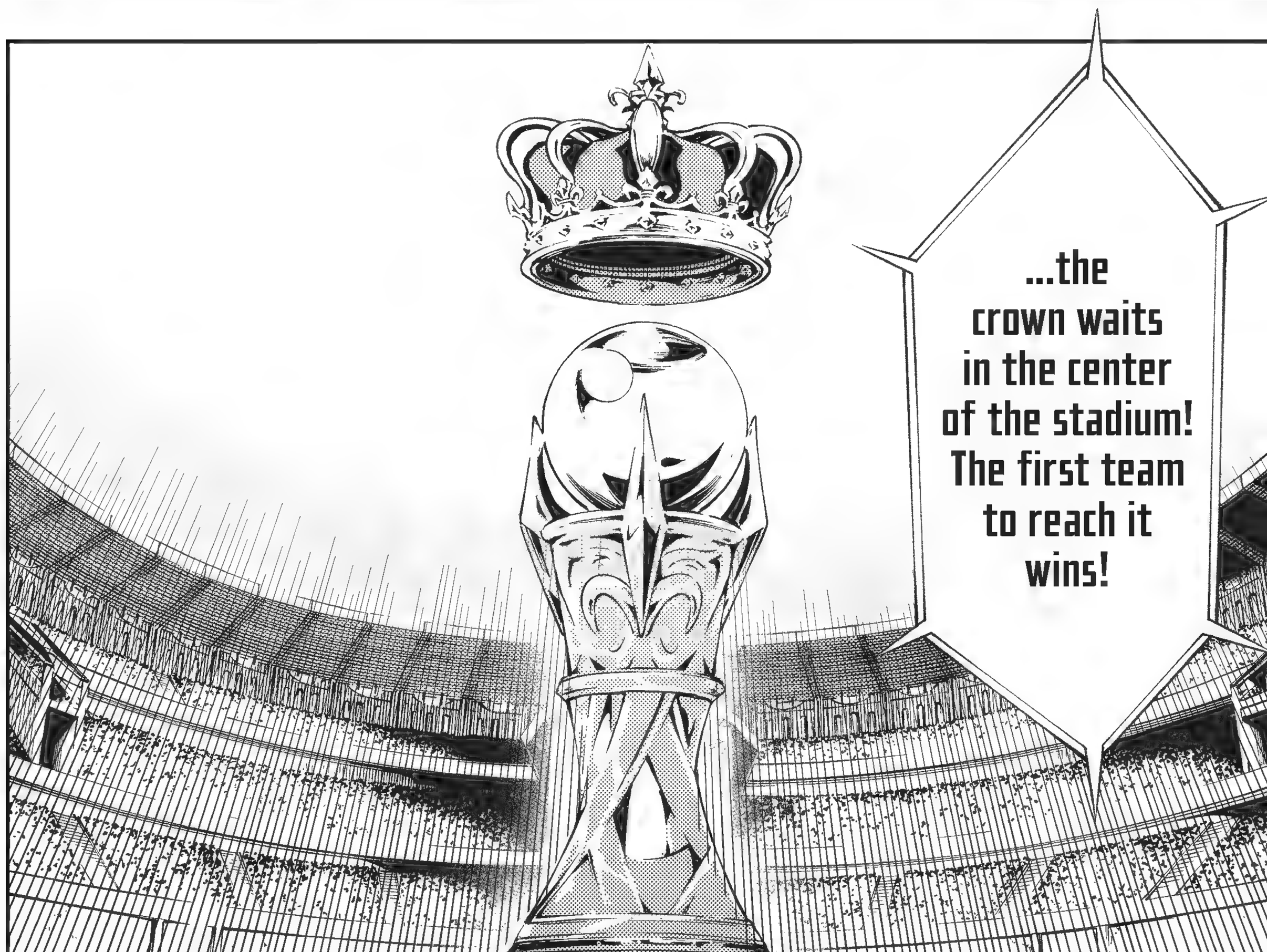
THRUMMM

Take it away, Elf Faction!


THE WOODLAND ZONE.
The elves have cast an enormous spell to create today's playing area! If you can dream it, they can do it!
THE GRASSLAND ZONE.
DUNNN
DUNN
DUNN
DUNN
THE BADLANDS ZONE.
THE MARSHLAND ZONE.
DUNN
DUNN
THE VOLCANO ZONE.
DUNN


...and make their way to this stadium in the middle!
Contestants will begin outside the playing area...
Unlike our other events, this one will be played in teams of three!


As you can all see...


...the crown waits in the center of the stadium! The first team to reach it wins!

They'll also have to navigate a whole host of traps, courtesy of our very own professors!

...our contestants won't just be going up against nature!

And of course...

WHOOSH

I'm talkin' a real battle royale here!

Thrills, savagery... Crown Attack has it all!

Or will they try to block the other teams?

Will they barrel through and look for the quickest way to the stadium?

ギロ GLARE

Youuuu betcha!

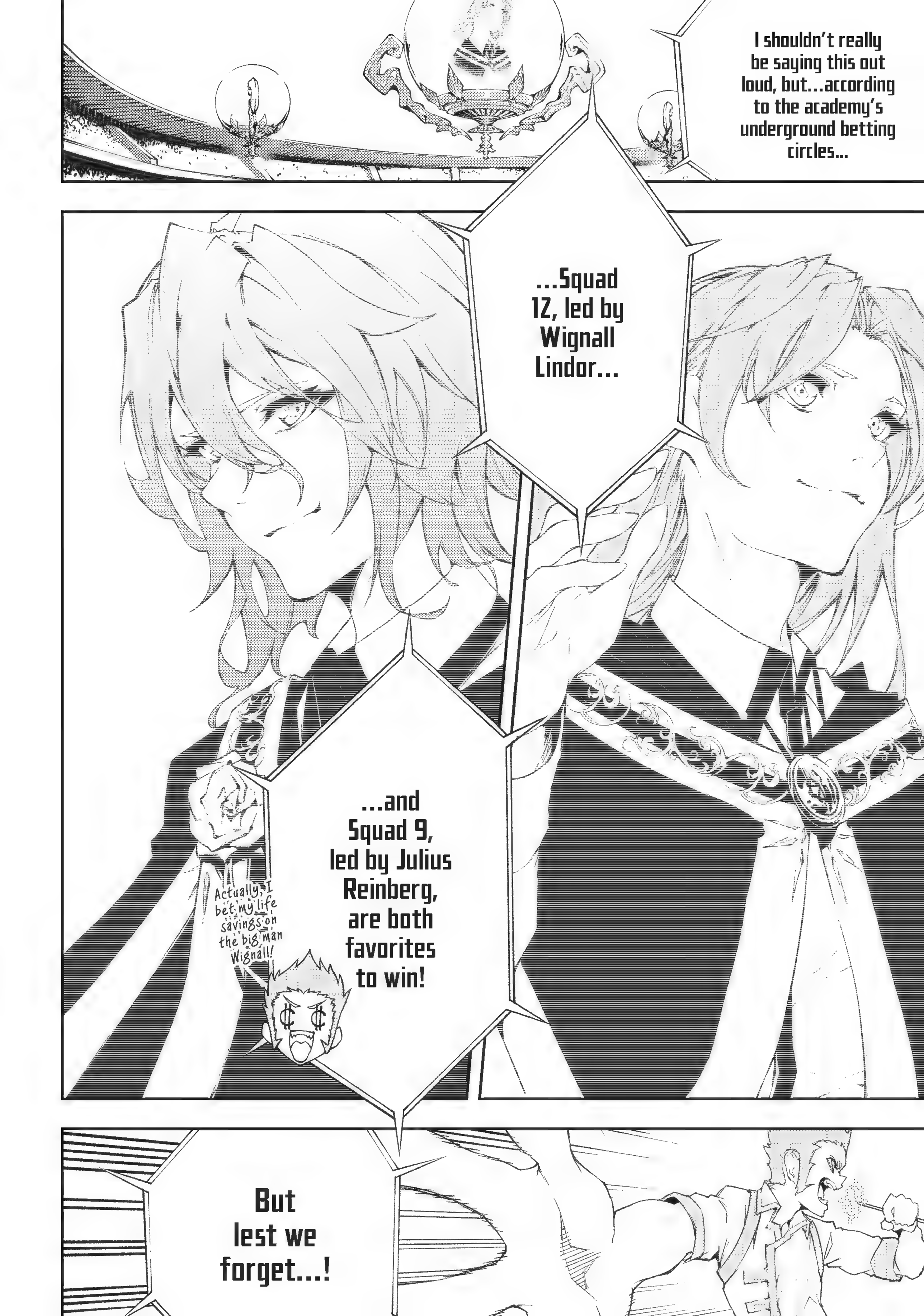
After all, why are we here if not to watch the best students duke it out?!

Scouts will be paying particular attention to this event, and all of the top students will take part.

They must approach this as though it were a real dungeon dive.

How do they handle the unex-pected?

How will they work as a team?


I shouldn't really be saying this out loud, but...according to the academy's underground betting circles...
...Squad 12, led by Wignall Lindor...
...and Squad 9, led by Julius Reinberg, are both favorites to win!
Actually, I bet my life savings on the big man Wignall!
But lest we forget...!

And teaming up with potential MVP Sion, it's none other than the notorious no-talent!

There's another team to watch, for a completely different reason: Squad 6, the favorites for last place!

HA HA HA HA

GO HOME, FLUNKEE! YOU'RE EMBARRASSING THE ACADEMY!

HE MUST BE CRAZY TO ENTER CROWN ATTACK!

MROW

WILL...

WHRRRR

WHRRRR

WHRRRR

THEY'RE ABOUT TO START!

WHA–

ALL STUDENTS ENTERING CROWN ATTACK, GET READY TO GO!

WILL?!

I'M SORRY, PROFESSOR WORKNER.

DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE ENTERING?!

I TOLD YOU A HUNDRED TIMES, STAY AWAY FROM THIS FESTI-

I DON'T CARE IF EVERYONE LAUGHS AT ME. I HAVE TO WIN THIS EVENT.

CLENCH

...UGH, FINE! DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU!

ペコリ BOW

H-HEY!

And now, it's the moment you've all been waiting for!
...let Crown Attack...
...begiiiin!
Without any further ado...

I'M ALREADY SEEING SOMETHING. IS THAT... A *STONE CIRCLE*?
HM?
NO...
FLASH

CLUNK
CLUNK
CLUNK
It looks like the players are coming up on the first obstacle...
RUMBLE
RUMBLE
...the Golem Thicket!

Huh?

Can they break through?!

It's a literal wall of Golems closing in around them!

What am I looking at here?! Will Serfort from Squad 6 has dashed out in front!

Ha ha!

YEAH, RIGHT. LIKE A NO-TALENT COULD BEAT THOSE.

A SUICIDE ATTACK?

THIS IS THE SAME GUY WHO COULDN'T GET SO MUCH AS A SCRATCH ON THE GOLEM DURING THE *GOLEM BREAK* EXERCISE.

CO-LETTE!

DO IT!

PHEEEW

WHOOSH

COME TO ME, O DROPLETS OF EARTH.

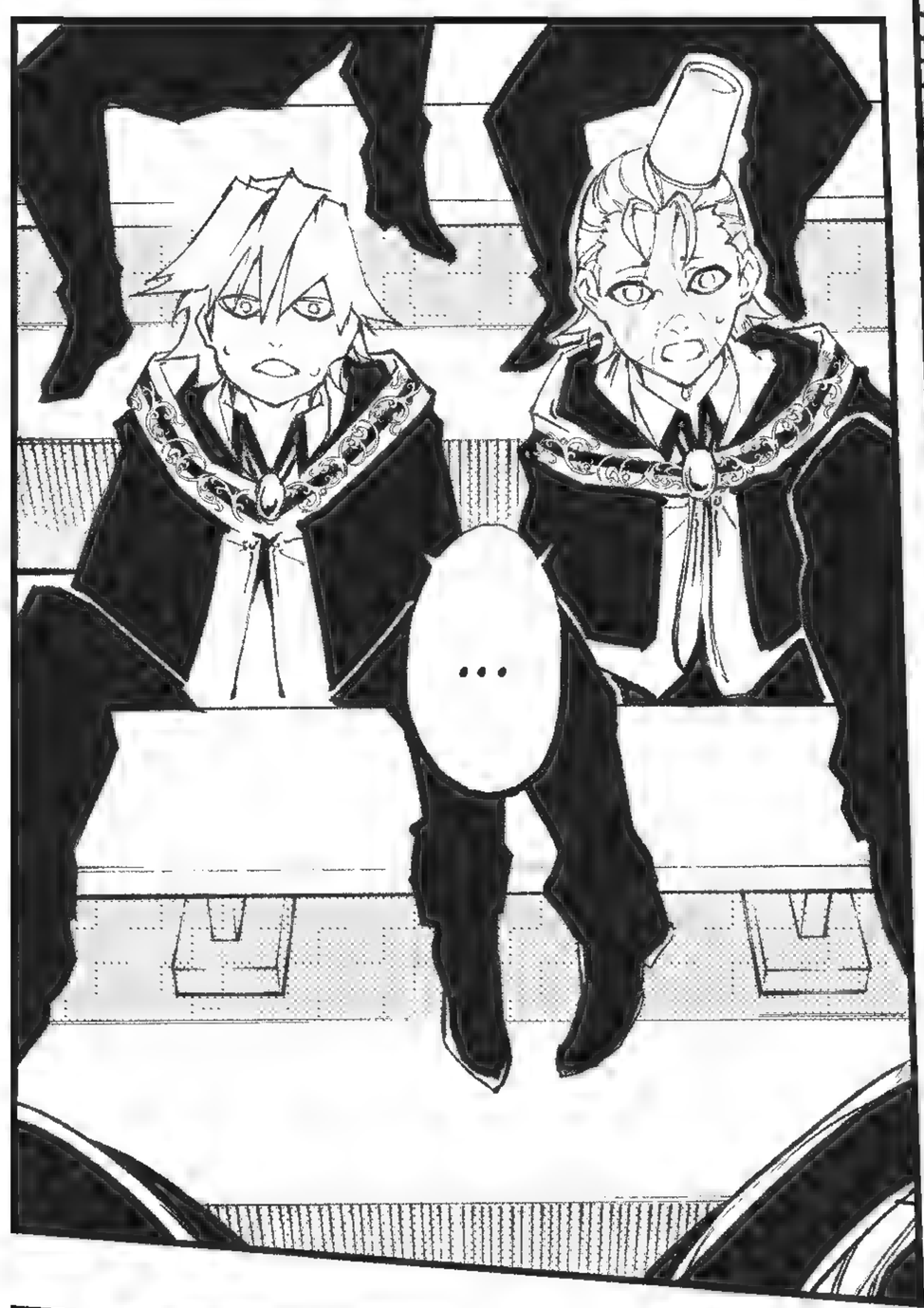
BZZZT

GRANT ME YOUR PROTECTION, O HILLS OF IRON.

LOIRE SIQUE: GOLTLET!

WHAM

KRRAAK


...

BZZZZT

MURMUR
MURMUR
MURMUR

...

BZZT
BZZT
What was thaaaat?!
ROOOAR
Wh-
SIGH... I KNEW THIS WAS GOING TO HAPPEN...

HE MAY NOT BE ABLE TO *USE* MAGIC...
...BUT HE'S NOT BREAKING ANY RULES IF HE HITS THEM WITH A *MAGIC GAUNTLET,* RIGHT?
You gotta see it to believe it, folks! What a turn of events!
GRR...!
The first one through the Golem Thicket...

...is the book learner...
...Will Serfort!

Historia
Wand and Sword

WHAM

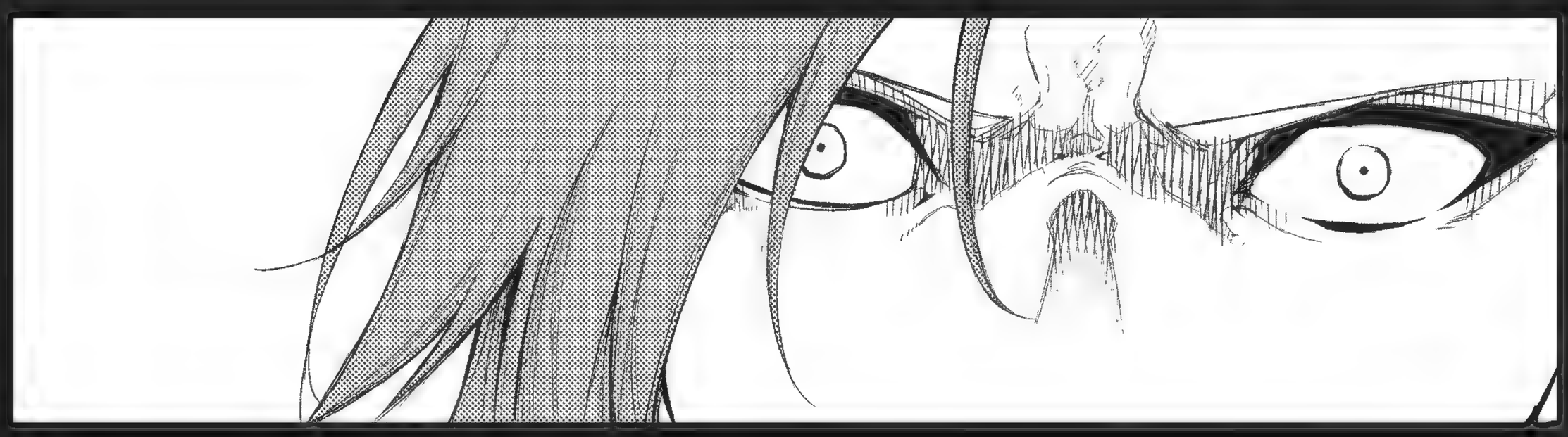
WHEN I HAD TO BE RESCUED BY THAT NO-TALENT...

...I WAS SO DISGUSTED WITH MYSELF, I WANTED TO DIE.

FWOOM

THAT'S WHY I WORKED LIKE A MADMAN AND DID EVERYTHING I COULD...

...TO GET AS STRONG AS POSSIBLE.



AND YET, HE STILL...

YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME!

Chapter 7: Fury's Flame

Squad 6 takes the lead as they step into the Badlands Zone!

Welcome back to Crown Attack, where teams race to the stadium to claim the crown!

BWOOOM

ON IT!

WILL! IN FRONT OF YOU!

BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
KA-
FWOOM

THWAM

BAM

BAM

BAM

BAM

BAM

BAM

COLETTE!
LINE UP!
THEY'RE AVENGING TOMB-STONES!
FWOOSH
CRUMBLE
CRUMBLE
LOIRE SIQUE: ARGEORATH!
THMP THMP
THMP
THMP
THMP
THMP
THMP
SHOONK
FWOOOSH
ZSH

THOONK
THOONK
THOONK
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
Aaand they blow right through the Badlands!
Talk about speed! Seriously, what is going on with this squad?!
HMPH

THAT MIGHT BE A PART OF IT, BUT...

HEH

MURMUR

IT'S ONLY BECAUSE COLETTE'S SO GOOD AT MAGIC! YEAH, THAT HAS TO BE IT!

MURMUR

NO WAY... THAT FLUNKEE COULDN'T...

MURMUR

His knowledge and experience allow him to work almost entirely on reflex. There isn't a single wasted motion.

He moves like someone who spends every waking minute in the dungeon.

HE'S SO FAST! IT'S LIKE HE HARDLY STOPPED TO THINK BETWEEN SPOTTING THOSE TRAPS AND TAKING THEM OUT.

YEEEES! YOU CAN DO IT, WILL!

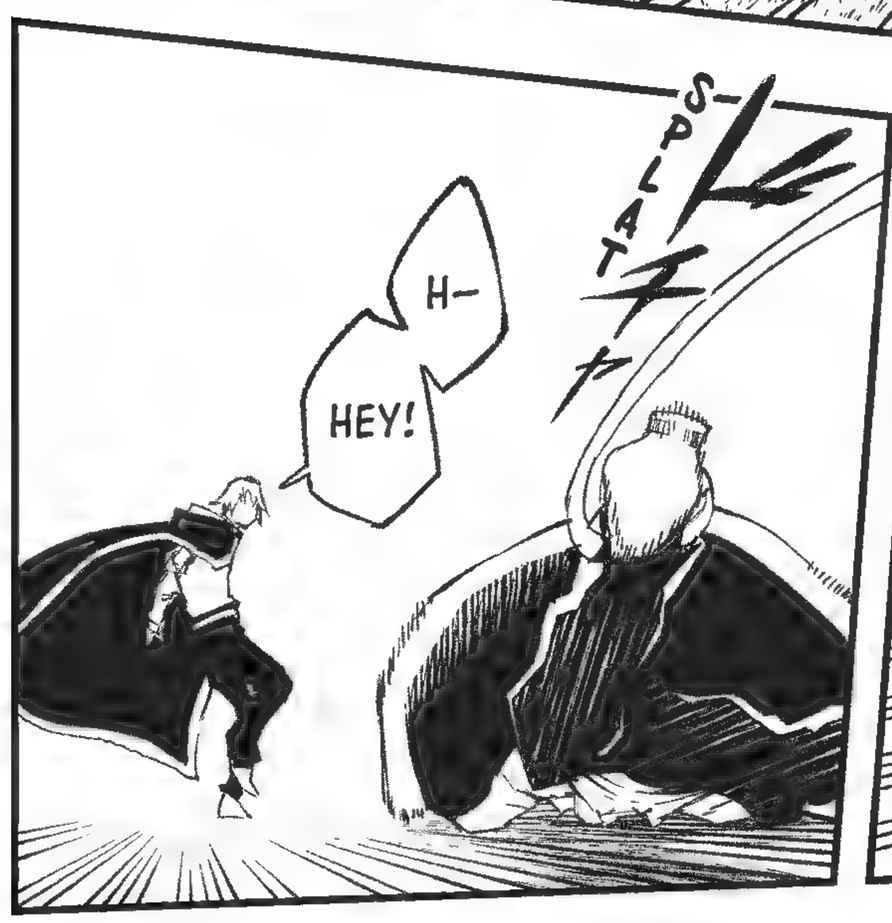
SQUEE

SQUEE

WHOOSH

WHOOSH

Will Serfort from Squad 6 takes the lead!



UGH! I'LL BE DAMNED IF I LET THAT NO-TALENT SHOW ME UP!

ARE YOU OKAY?!

AAAAAAAGH!!
THMP
THMP
THMP
Meanwhile, Will Serfort's squad is hanging on to the lead! Will the no-talent really be the first one to make it to the stadium?!
Each squad is picking up the pace now, but traps keep popping up all over the place! This year's obstacles are as brutal as ever!

I'M HEARING A LOT OF NOISE FROM THE STADIUM... HAS THERE BEEN SOME KIND OF UPSET?

WOOOO

KRIIIK

HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON?

BWOOM

THIS IS BAD, JULIUS. IF HE KEEPS IT UP, THE FLUNKEE MIGHT ACTUALLY...

AS FAR AS WE CAN TELL FROM OUR SEARCH SPELL...THE NO-TALENT'S SQUAD IS IN THE LEAD.

NOT TO WORRY. LEAVE HIM TO ME.

Squad 6 has reached the final hurdle, the Enchanted Woods!
This zone is absolutely riddled...
...with magical guard traps.
BWOOM

CHAIN CIRCLE TRAPS!

VOOM

VOOM

VOOM

VOOM

VOOM

VOOM

VOOM

IN THAT CASE...

WHSH

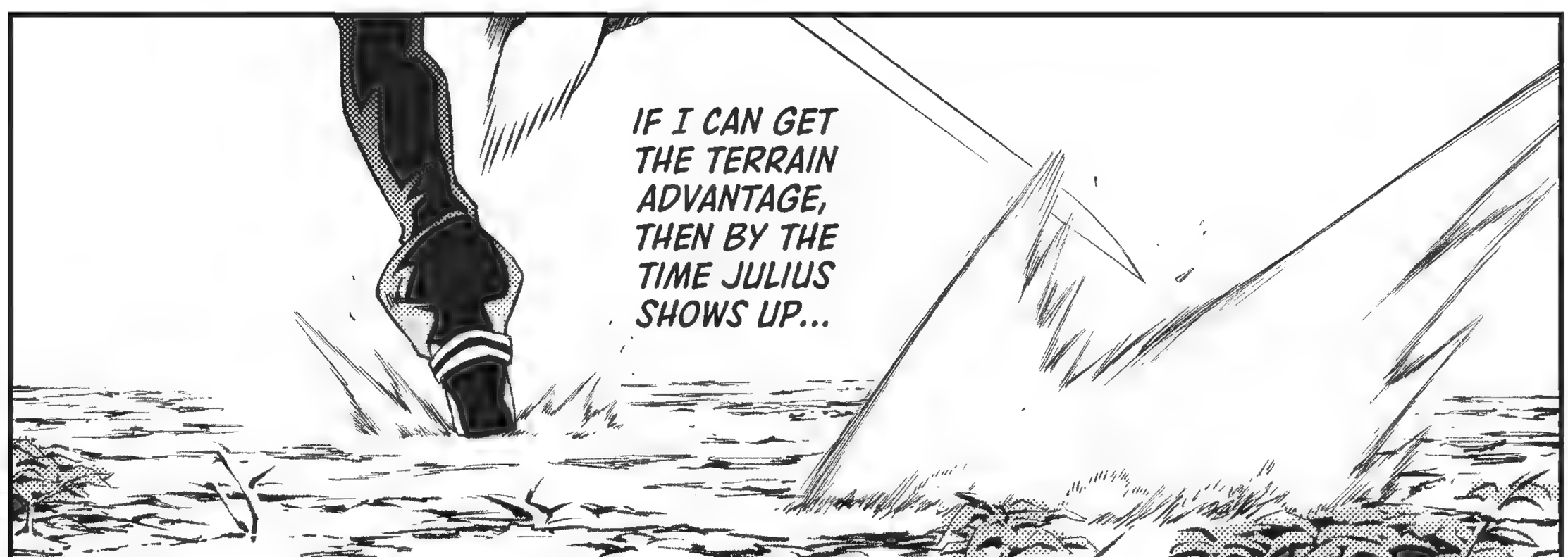
WHSH

WHSH

Will Serfort doesn't skip a beat!
...I'LL JUST SET THEM ALL OFF!
Did he just click his tongue at me?!
TCH
You're the one who set those black-magic landmines... or should I say, those twisted death-traps!
Thoughts, Professor Edward?!
GRIT

VS
VS
VS
VS
VS
THE DIFFERENT SQUADS WILL REALLY START GOING AT EACH OTHER ONCE THEY REACH THE WOODLAND ZONE.
THE WAY CROWN ATTACK IS SET UP, THE CLOSER YOU GET TO THE STADIUM, THE MORE LIKELY YOU ARE TO RUN INTO AN OPPOSING TEAM!

BATTLE!
I'LL KEEP GOING UNTIL I FIND A GOOD PLACE FOR AN AMBUSH!


IF I CAN GET THE TERRAIN ADVANTAGE, THEN BY THE TIME JULIUS SHOWS UP...

KA-SHOOM

Y-YEAH...
WILL! ARE YOU OKAY?!
GASP

JULIUS?!
NO... HE BEAT COLETTE AND ME IN THE CAST-AND-DASH RACE?!
AND HE'S ALONE? ARE HIS TEAMMATES HIDING SOMEWHERE? WERE THEY ACTUALLY AHEAD OF US ALL ALONG?
YOU'RE KIDDING! HOW DID HE MAKE IT HERE BEFORE US?

SWOOSH
THMP
THMP
THMP
THMP
GRIP
THIS WON'T WORK! OKAY, CHANGE OF PLANS!

I'LL FACE HIM RIGHT HERE!
DA-
DUNNN

O EMBERS...

...LAST REMNANTS OF THE DEAD CITY.

SION...?

WHOO

OOSH

...THE SEARING FLAMES THAT REDUCED THEE TO ASHES!

I BID THEE RECALL...

...THE RUINOUS FLAMES DANCING UPON THE BLACKENED EARTH!

I BID THEE REMEM-BER...

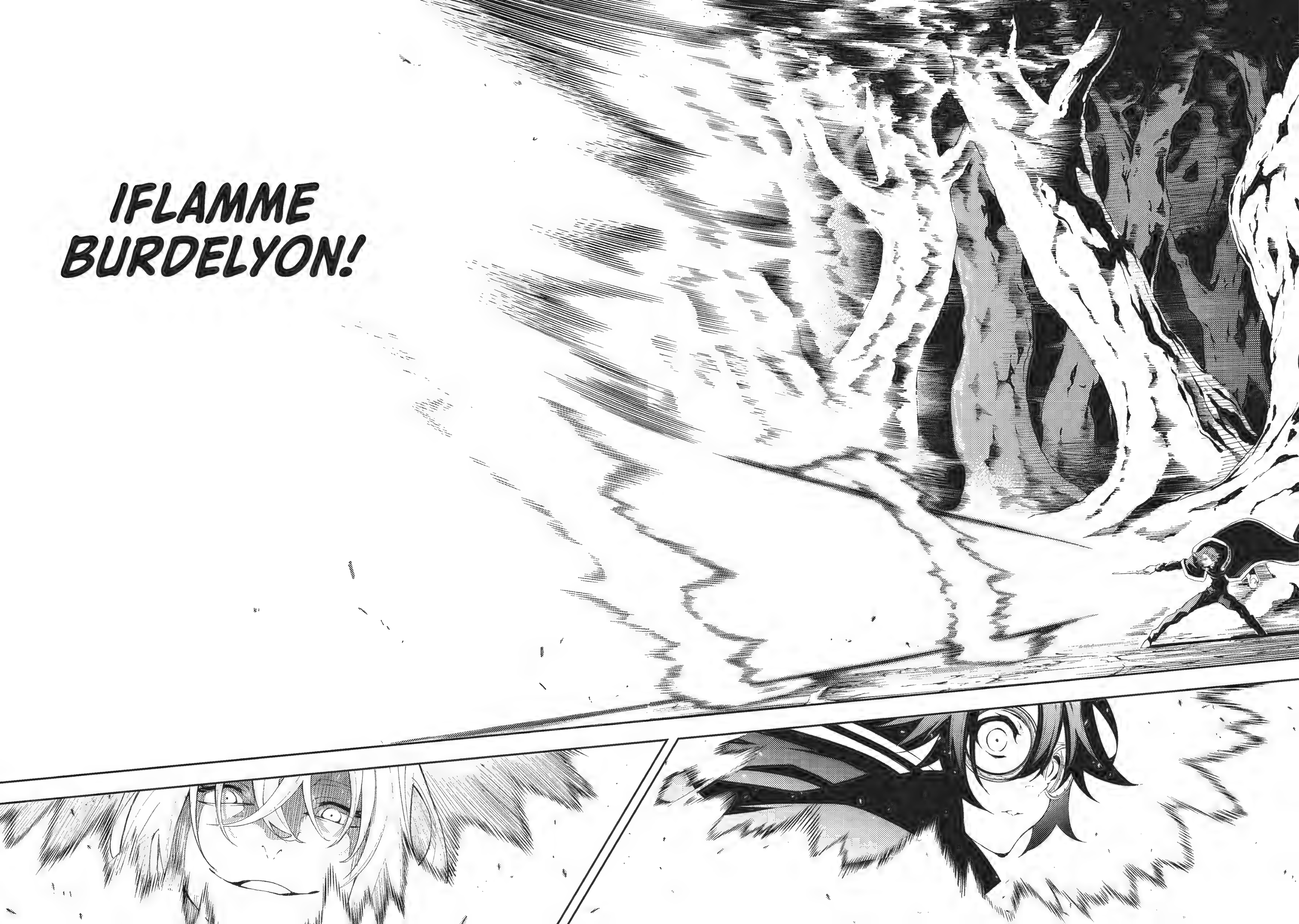
HUH?

RUN!

WILL!

NOW, TAKE THY BURNING GRIEF FOR A BYGONE HOME...

...AND LET IT CONSUME MY FOE!


IFLAMME BURDELYON!

BOOO OOM
THRUM
THRUM
THRUM
THRUM
THRUM
Aaaack! Where did that shockwave come from?!

WHAT JUST HAPPENED...? DID IT HIT ME?
FWOOOOSH
THE FOREST... IT'S...

GET LOST, JULIUS. YOU'RE IN MY WAY.
HE CAST IT AT JULIUS?! NO, HE CAST IT AT JULIUS THROUGH WILL.
SION! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

ALL THIS TIME, I'VE BEEN A GOOD LITTLE BOY AND DONE EVERYTHING YOU ASKED, COLETTE.

BUT NOW, I'M CLAIMING MY REWARD.

FIGHT ME, FLUNKEE.

WHAT...IS HE TALKING ABOUT...?

FIGHT YOU?! HERE AND NOW?! WHY?!

BOOM
YOU THINK I NEED A GOOD REASON TO BEAT YOU TO A PULP, YOU ANNOYING LITTLE FREAK?!
STOP IT, SION!
WHAT IS GOING ON?!

?!

BOOOOM

IT CAN'T BE... HOW DID HE SURVIVE THAT SPELL?!
NO...
JULIUS?!

BOOOOM
COLETTE!!
SION, STOP, PLEASE! THIS ISN'T THE TIME FOR US TO BE FIGHTING EACH OTHER!

THUN
THUN
THUN
THUN
BOOOM

WHOOOOSH
QUIT STALLING AND DRAW YOUR SWORD, FLUNKEE.

CLANK

Historia
Wand and Sword

SWISH
SWISH
SWISH
LANSEAR!

I HAVE TO STOP THEM...
BA-
BOOOOOM
...BUT JULIUS IS...
HUFF
HUFF
IS HE REALLY GOING TO FORCE ME TO FIGHT HIM?
GRIT

HE'S SETTING OFF THE TRAPS?!

SWISH

SWISH

KRIK

KRAK

KRIK

DASH

FLASH

WOW

Chapter 8: Between Pride and Passion

Whoa! What's going on over there?!
Squad 6 was on track to take the crown...
...but in a shocking twist...
...teammates Will Serfort and Sion Ulster are fighting *each other!*
CLANK
Is the squad about to implode?!

Given that teamwork is the object of the event itself, the Tower scouts will have no choice but to dock them several points.

Whatever their reasons, fighting among teammates is unheard of.

HMPH

BIP

Any comments, Professor Edward?!

MY, MY. HOW *UTTERLY* PATHETIC.

HE SURE SOUNDS PRETTY PLEASED ABOUT IT!

Uh, right...

NO, YOU'RE RIGHT... WHAT THE...?

HM?

HEY... IS IT JUST ME, OR IS SOMETHING OFF HERE?

WOO

WHERE'D ALL THOSE JULIUSES COME FROM?!

JULIUS?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!

Marshland Zone

KRAK

KRIK

Volcano Zone

FSHHHHH

Enchanted Forest
Northern Reaches

OKRIK

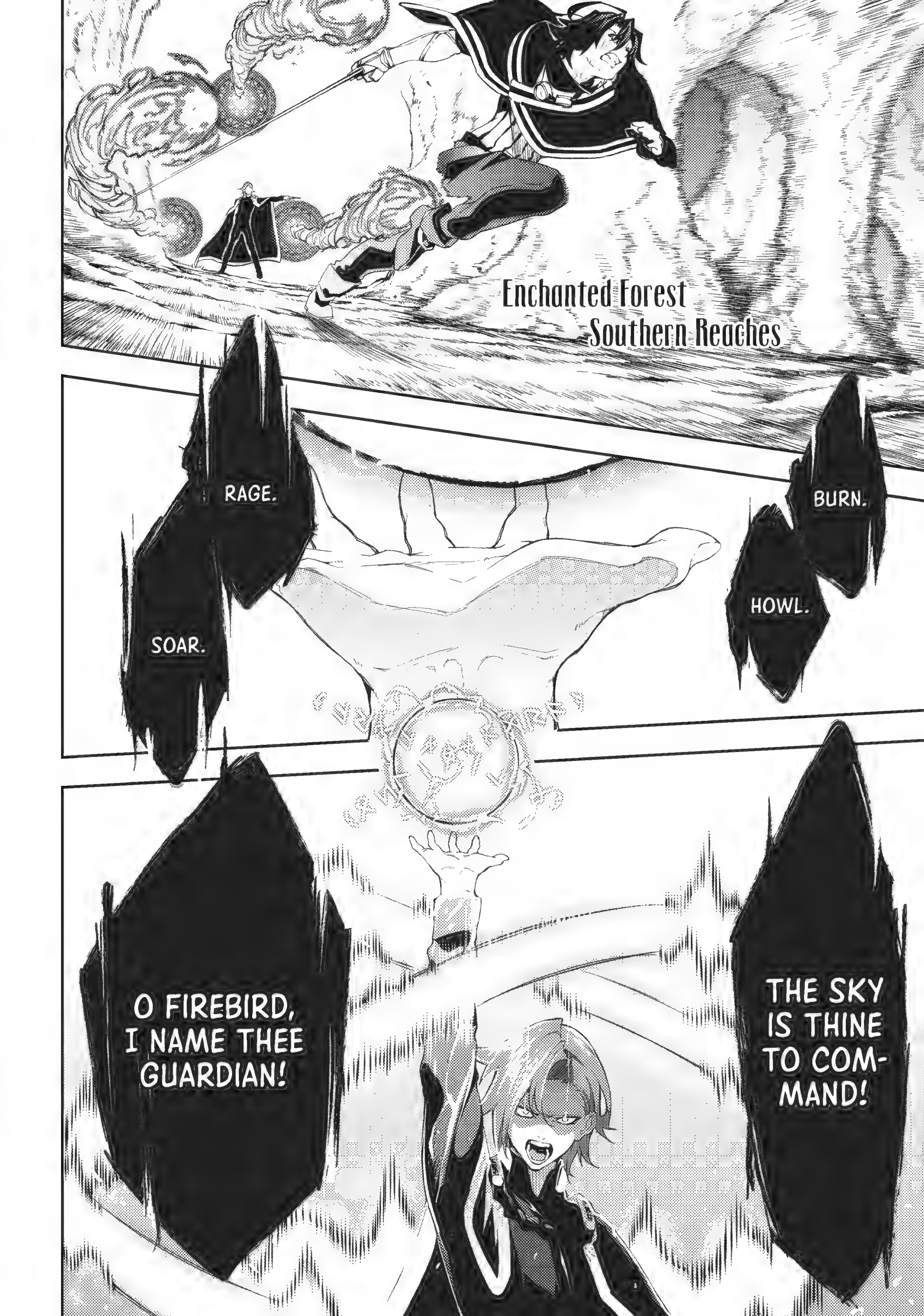
FSHHH
シュウウ…

HEH
フフ…

NOT BAD, JULIUS.

Wignall Lindor
Squad 12

I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU TO HAVE SOMETHING LIKE THIS UP YOUR SLEEVE.
THIS CAME FROM A MAGIA VANDER...


Enchanted Forest
Southern Reaches
RAGE.
SOAR.
BURN.
HOWL.
O FIREBIRD, I NAME THEE GUARDIAN!
THE SKY IS THINE TO COM-MAND!

HALCON GARDINAS!

IT'S CHARGING AT ME!
OKAY, THEN...
ZOOM
SKREEEK

...IF I CAN CLIP ITS WINGS...
...THAT'LL LEAVE SION OPEN...!

IT HAS HIGH-SPEED REGENERATION!
SKREEEK
GLOO
OOP
I'LL HAVE TO CRUSH ITS CORE IF I WANT TO STOP IT!

GET HIM, HALCON!

DASH

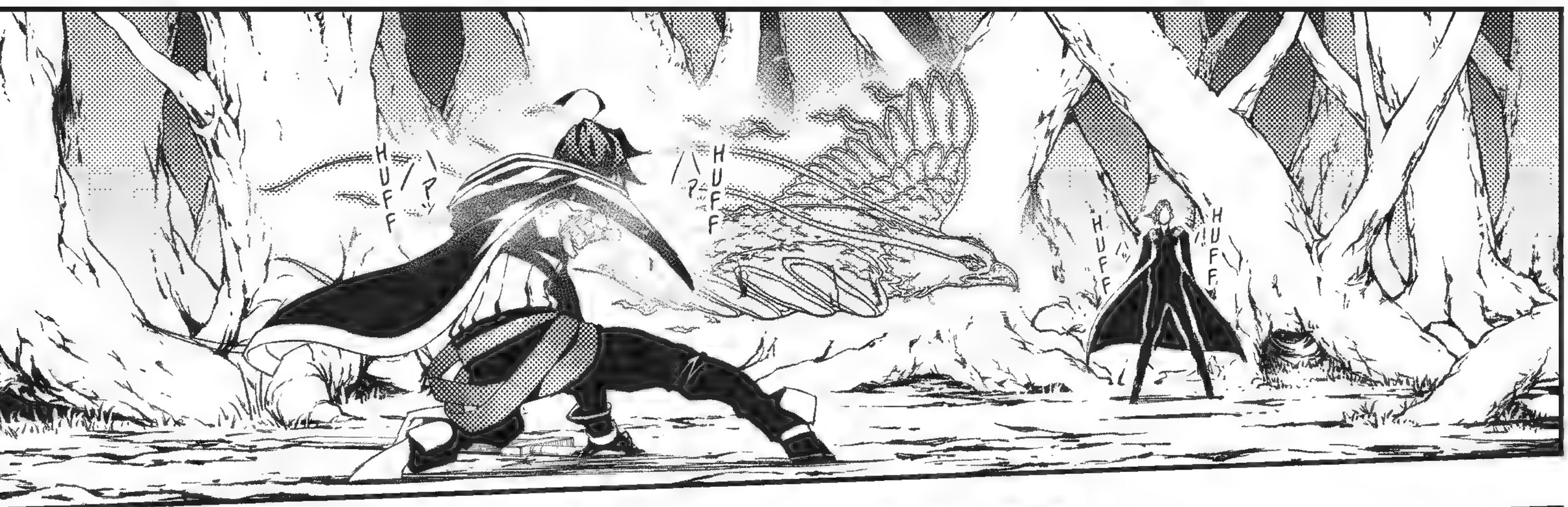
Agh!

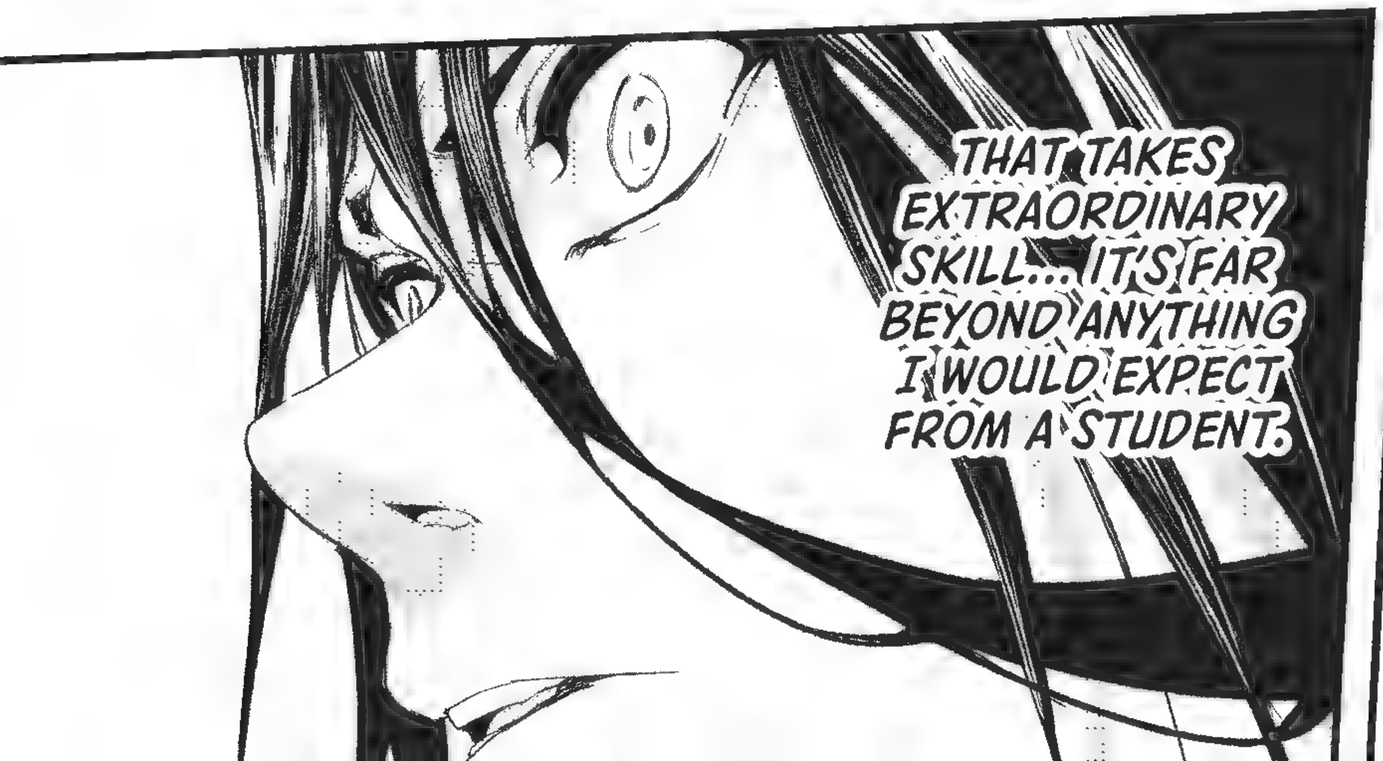
WHOOSH

HUFF HUFF

DROP

BUT THIS ONE'S SHIELDING SION AND ATTACKING FROM DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS!
MAGES NORMALLY USE GUARDIANS TO SHIELD THEM WHILE THEY CAST THEIR SPELLS.


HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF


THAT TAKES EXTRAORDINARY SKILL... IT'S FAR BEYOND ANYTHING I WOULD EXPECT FROM A STUDENT.

...

SION'S GOTTEN TOUGHER!

HUFF

HUFF

HUFF

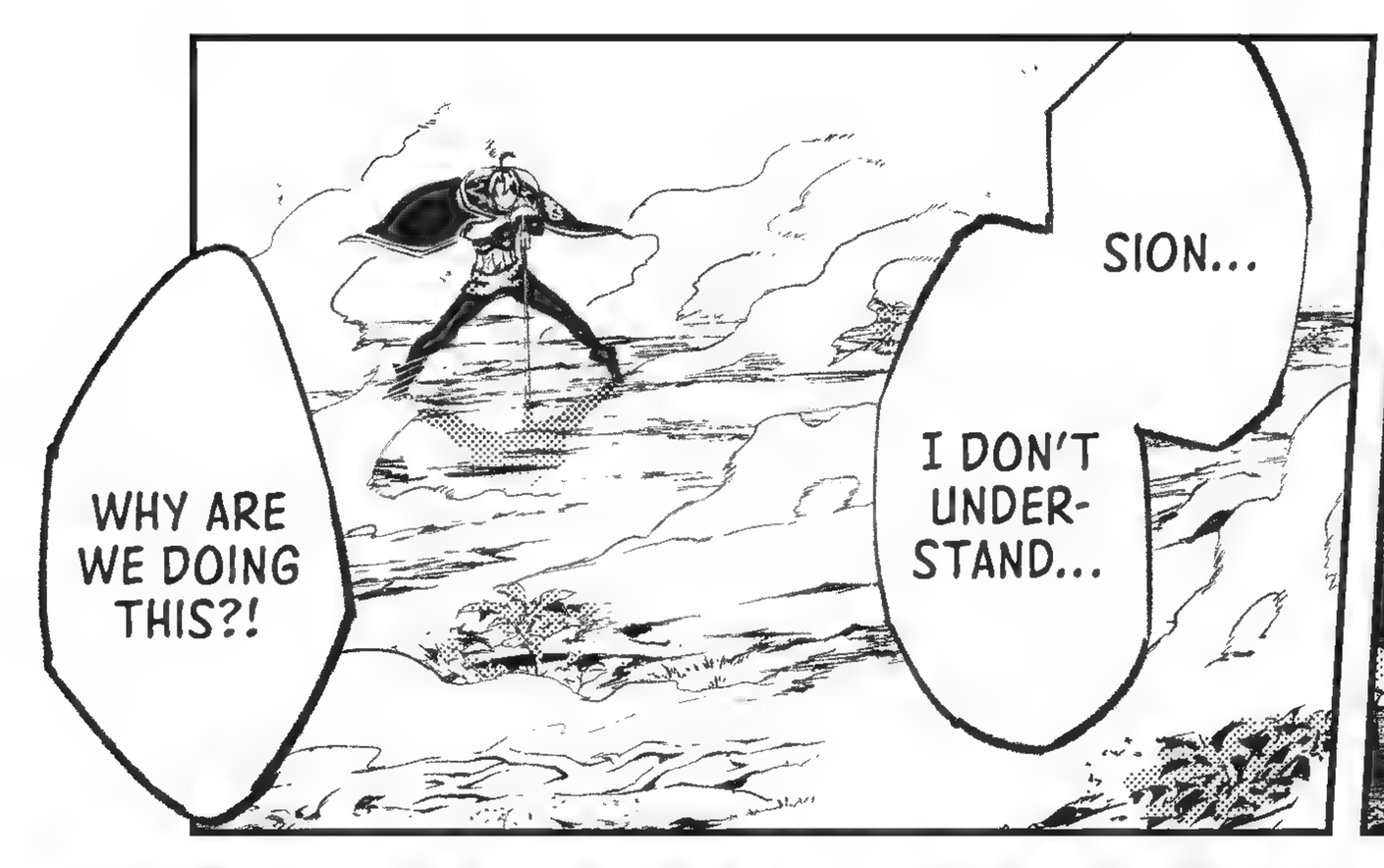
HUFF

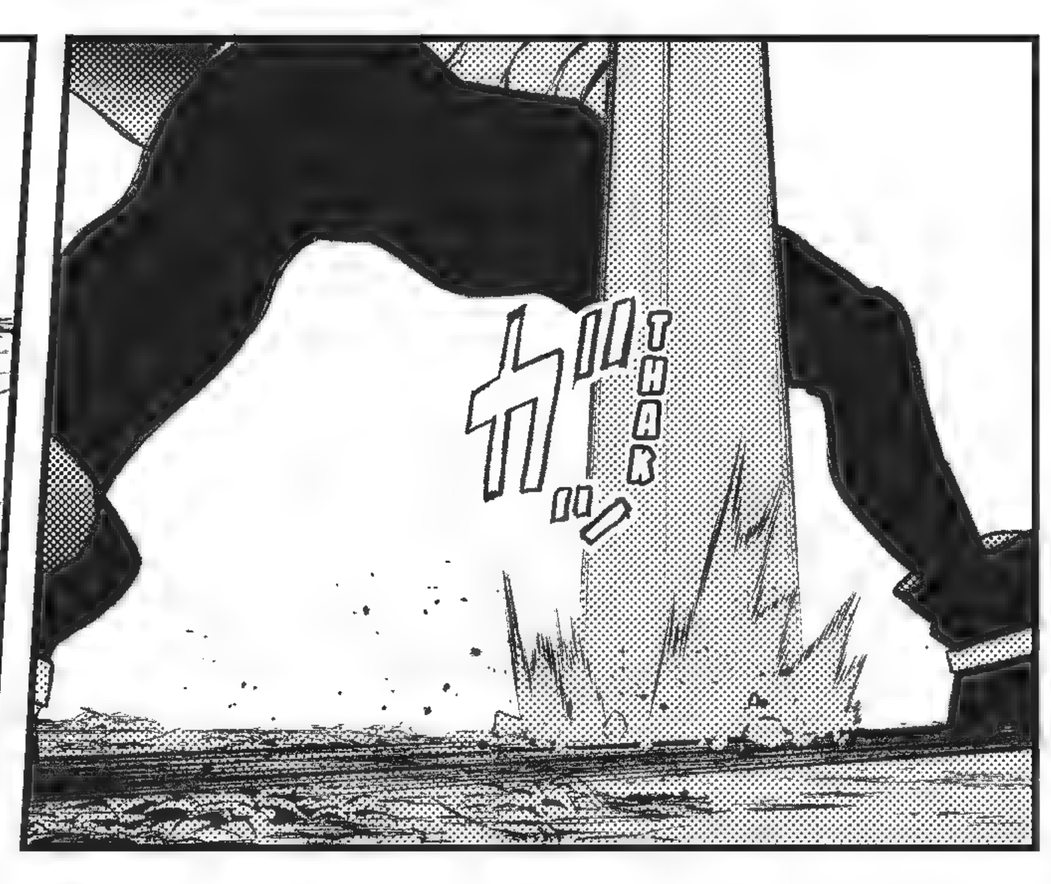
HUFF

HE COULD NEVER CONTROL HIS SPELLS THIS WELL BEFORE!

YOU DID BETTER THAN THIS WHEN YOU BEAT THE EVIL SENTINEL!

IS THAT IT, FLUNKEE?


WHY ARE WE DOING THIS?!
SION...
I DON'T UNDER-STAND...


THAK

I HAVE NO REASON TO FIGHT YOU!

SERIOUSLY?!

AFTER ALL THE TIMES I HUMILIATED YOU?! AFTER ALL THE TIMES I PUT YOU DOWN?!

YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT AFTER ALL THAT, YOU STILL DON'T HATE MY GUTS?!

OF COURSE I HATE YOU!

I'M *FURIOUS* RIGHT NOW!

I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW MANY TIMES I'VE FANTASIZED ABOUT GIVING YOU WHAT YOU DESERVE!

TO HELL WITH JULIUS...

JULIUS...?

YOU'RE THE ONE I HAVE TO LOOK AT DAY IN AND DAY OUT!

WHAM

YOU'RE A NO-TALENT FLUNKEE!

AND YET, YOU JUST REFUSE TO GIVE UP! DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW INFURIATING THAT IS?!

WHY ARE YOU ALWAYS LOOKING AT EVERYONE ELSE INSTEAD OF ME?!

WHO ARE *YOU* TO IGNORE *ME*?!

DAMN IT, LOOK AT ME!
HUFF
HUFF
SHHHHH

IS THAT WHAT'S BEEN BOTHERING YOU?!

フーッ

フーッ

SION...

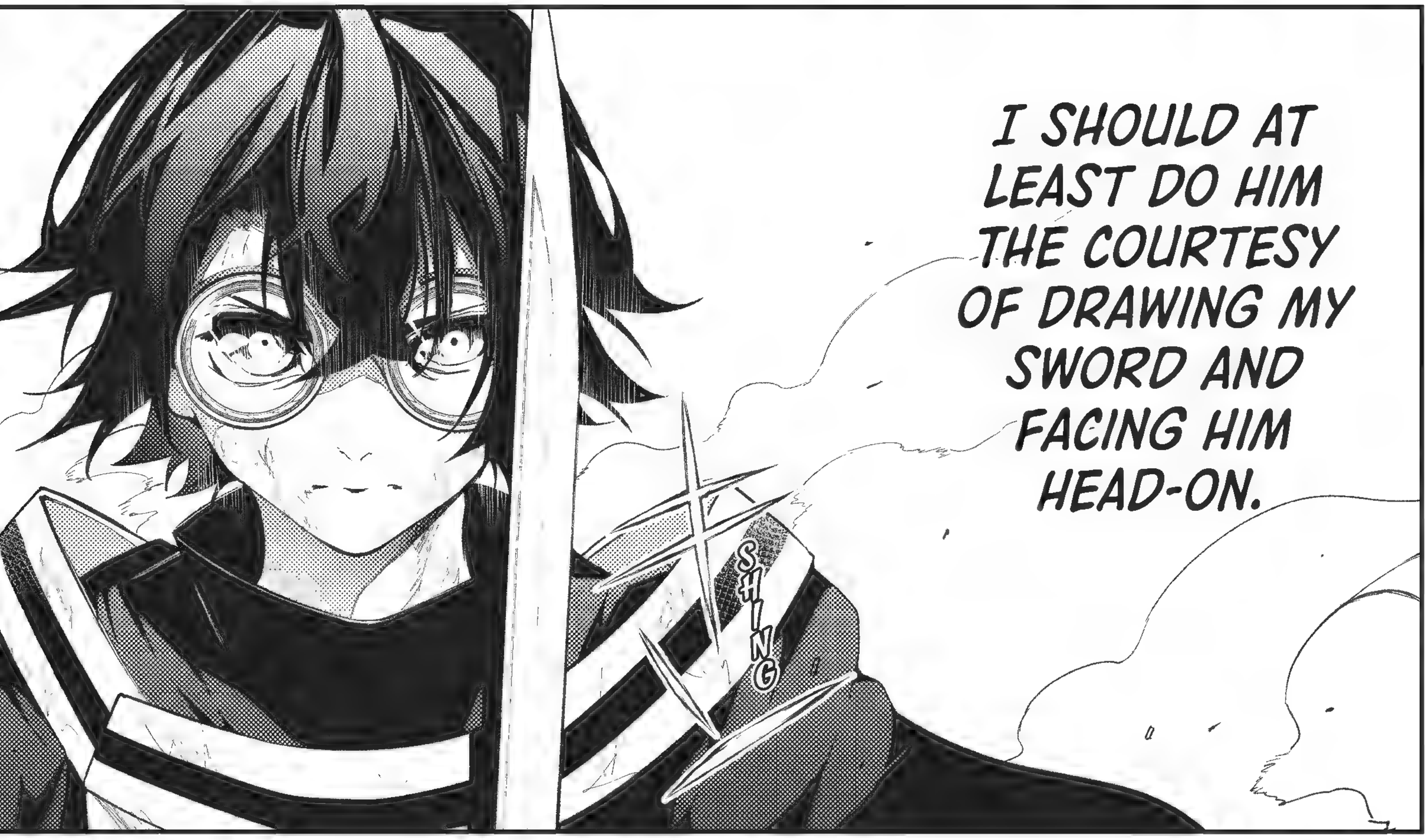
GRIT

YOU GIVE ME ANY MORE OF THAT NONSENSE, I'LL CRUSH YOU HERE AND NOW!

"BEAT JULIUS"?! YOU THINK I CARE WHAT *YOU* WANT?!

KRNK

SION'S SAYING HE ACKNOWLEDGES ME AS A RIVAL...
CLENCH


I SHOULD AT LEAST DO HIM THE COURTESY OF DRAWING MY SWORD AND FACING HIM HEAD-ON.
SHING

...YOU'RE FINALLY LOOKING AT ME, FLUNKEE.
FWIP

IN THE NAME OF THE DRAGON-SLAYER, RAIN DOWN FROM UP ABOVE!

SING THEE, OF CALAMITY!

DON THEE, THE STORM!

O DYING WISH OF ADOLLAS!

O STONES OF THE SKIES!

FLY, HALCON!

...AND TIME MY COUNTERATTACK FOR THE MOMENT HE ACTIVATES HIS SPELL!

I'LL HAVE TO GATHER MY ENERGY...

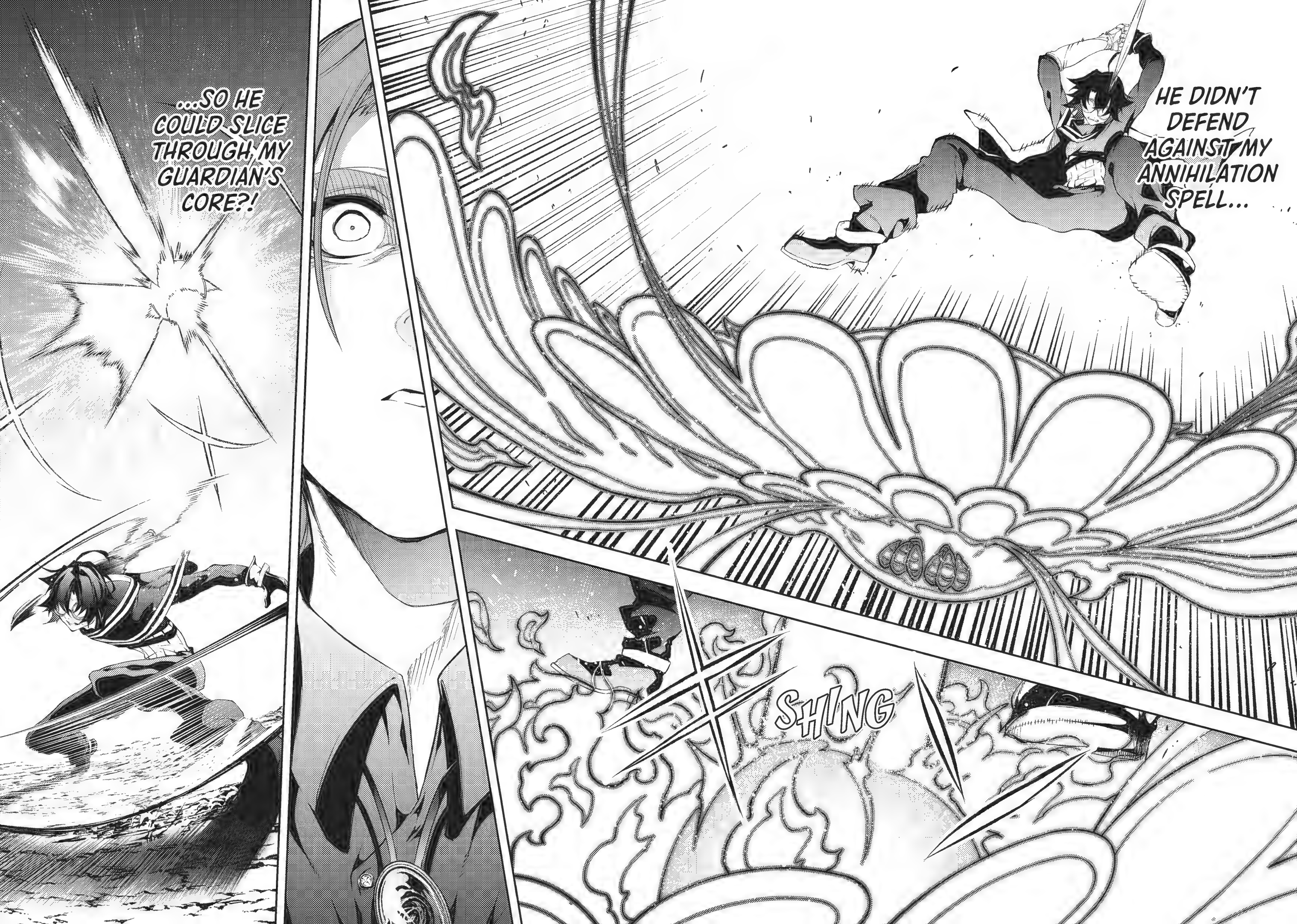
ZSH

IF I JUST TRY TO RUSH HIM, HIS GUARDIAN WILL BLOCK ME.

DRAGOS NOW!

A WIDE-RANGED ANNIHILATION SPELL...
...AND A CHARGING GUARDIAN...
IT'S A TWO-PRONGED ATTACK!

I'VE SEEN THIS BEFORE!
BUT...
...I ALREADY KNOW THEIR TRAJECTORY.
DASH


...SO HE COULD SLICE THROUGH MY GUARDIAN'S CORE?!
HE DIDN'T DEFEND AGAINST MY ANNIHILATION SPELL...
SHING

AAAAAAH!
HNGH...!
IT'S NOT OVER!

STOP THIS RIGHT NOOO

OO

OO

OO

OOW!

BOTH OF YOU,

SWISH
SWISH
THUNK
THWACK
GAH
FSHHHHH
WHA-

HUFF
HUFF
COLETTE?!
WH-WHERE'S JULIUS?!

DISAP-PEARED...?

WAIT, WHAA?!

COLETTE, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR CLOTHES?!

YOU CAN'T GO WALKING AROUND LIKE THAT! YOU'RE AN UNMARRIED NOBLE-WOMAN!

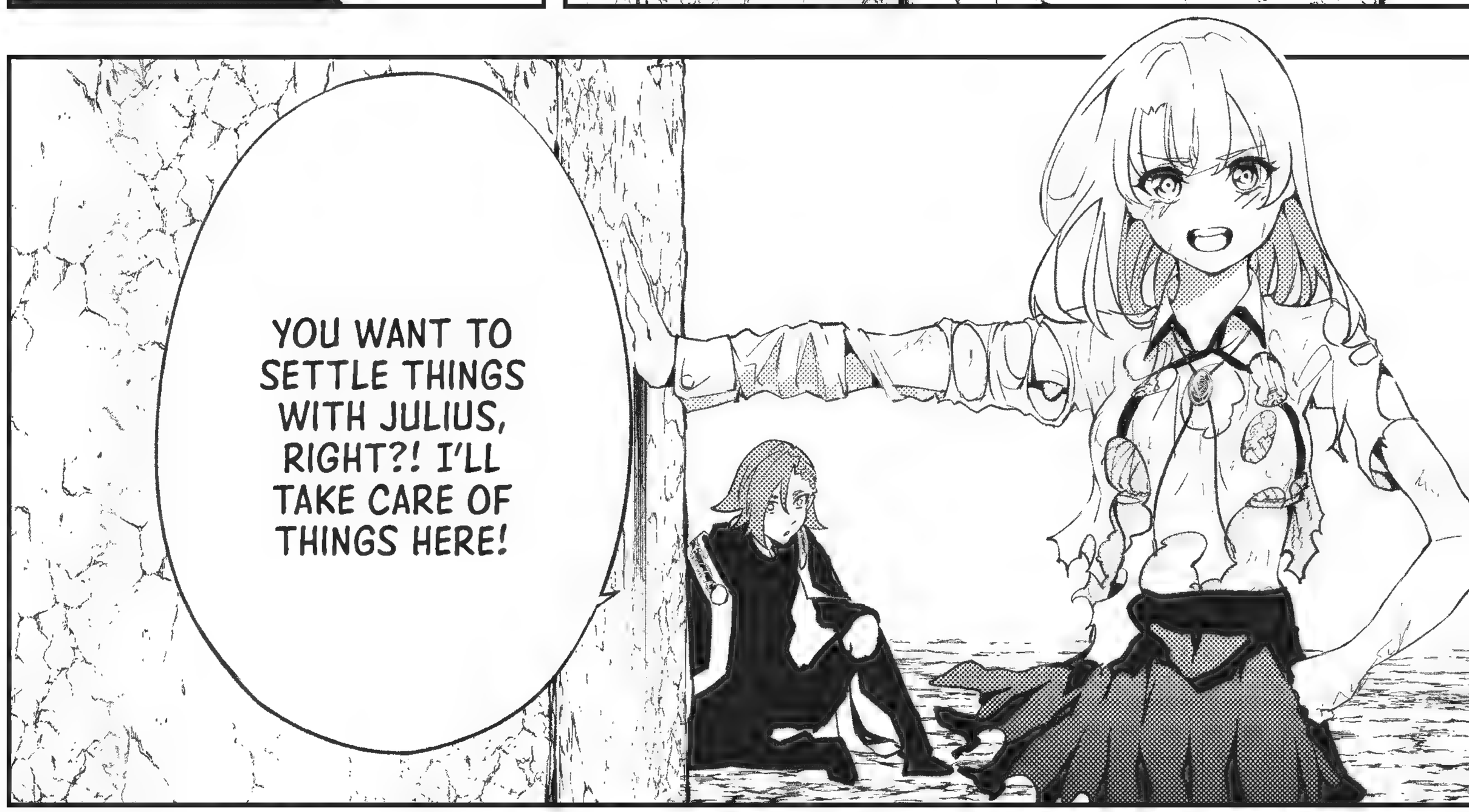
I KICKED HIS BUTT FOR YOU! BUT THEN HE DISAPPEARED!

I ***WOULDN'T*** BE WALKING AROUND LIKE THIS IF YOU TWO HADN'T STARTED FIGHTING!

...

HUH?

WILL, YOU GO ON AHEAD!
PAT


YOU WANT TO SETTLE THINGS WITH JULIUS, RIGHT?! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THINGS HERE!

DON'T YOU DARE, COLETTE! I WON'T LET ANYONE GET IN THE WAY, NOT EVEN—

THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE WILL'S CHANCE TO SHOW THE TOWER WHAT HE CAN DO!

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO GOT IN THE WAY FIRST!

DOOM!!

H-HEY, WAIT!

...THANKS, COLETTE!

SORRY, SION! WE'LL HAVE A PROPER FIGHT NEXT TIME!

HNNNN-NNGH!

DAMN YOU, WILL! FIGHT MEEEEEEEE!

Allll right, folks!
They've made it past all the obstacles, and in just a few minutes...
...the leading squads will be entering the stadium! The first squad to arrive is...

WOOO
...Squad 9, led by Julius Reinberg!
The path to the crown is wide open! All they have to do is pick it up, and the glory is th-
ZSH

Huh?! Is that...?

ハ!? ビーム

WILL!

ROOOOAR!

WOOOOOO

IT'S ON, JULIUS.

Continued in Volume 3!

Wistoria: Wand and Sword

BONUS STORY

Perhaps It Was a Fleeting Reflection on a Silver Blade

by Katarina

Author Profile

Katarina's web novel *Shangri-La Frontier* began serialization on the website *Shousetsuka ni Narou* in 2017. The series attracted a massive readership, with over 400 million page views. Drawn by Ryosuke Fuji, the manga version has proved similarly popular during its current run in *Weekly Shonen Magazine*.

Once, there was a world closed off from the true sky by magic—a magic designed to repel the dreaded Celestial Host. In this world, there lived five great mages known as the Magia Vander. They were an indispensable part of the fabric of their society, and to become one was the wildest dream of anyone who ever picked up a wand.

One day, there came a boy who yearned to see the true sky. This boy had not been blessed with the gift of magic, and so he was cast aside. And yet, he refused to abandon his dream. Unable to conjure flames or summon thunder, he took up a sword in place of a wand. Armed with a burning passion and a blade swifter than lightning, the boy strove to reach the sky. Within his heart he carried a childhood promise, a vision of the sky, and hope for a reunion. His name was Will, and he was a wandless, sword-wielding warrior.

This is the story of one fleeting encounter—hardly more than a glint on his silver blade—on the boy's road to greatness.

"Kiki, are you okay?!"

A sea of flames engulfed the sixth floor of the dungeon. The heat was so intense, even the boy's ashes would have been reduced to nothing if not for the fire-rat cape draped over his shoulders. Shielding his familiar under the cape, he waited for the danger to pass.

"Baskervilles aren't supposed to travel in packs," he murmured. The fire-breathing demon hounds known as Baskervilles were a common enough sight on the sixth floor, but just now, he was looking out at four of them. Even worse, one of the hounds was several times larger than the others. If typically solitary monsters were travelling around in a pack, particularly one led by an abnormally large specimen, that could only mean one thing.

"A variant...!" Will exclaimed. Very rarely, a species would produce an individual with aberrant features. Had this variant been large from birth, or had something in its environment caused the change? There was no time to speculate now. *Those flames are too intense*, thought Will. Not only had the variant Baskerville gathered a pack around itself, its own abilities had somehow been enhanced beyond those of the average demon hound.

Though protected against the fire, unless Will could break out of this cocoon of flames, he would run out of air, and his insides would roast in the heat. *What*

do I do now?! His fire-rat cape might have special properties, but it was still only a cape. He had stretched it out to its full length, using the entire area to cover and protect himself. Any attempt to go on the offensive would require exposing his body to the blaze. If even a fraction of his clothing caught fire, it wouldn't be long before he was wreathed in flames. Will's only choice now was death by suffocation or by fire. Hemmed in by an irregular pack of hounds, all he could do was wait out their attack. That was when it happened.

"Stay dead, you stupid dogs! I don't have time to waste on trash mobs like you!" It was a new voice, rising above the howls of the Baskervilles even as the flames slackened. Will seized the opportunity to scoop up his familiar and dash out from between the engulfing flames. He scowled at the singe marks on his clothes; still, that was preferable to being reduced to cinders. Brushing off his annoyance, Will spun around to face the hounds.

The stranger's voice came echoing off the walls again. "Here I am, minding my own business, when suddenly I'm getting blasted into some weirdo mystery dungeon. Seriously, what the hell? And Emul's not here, either! Damn it, I'm getting back alive, if it's the last thing I do!"

Will saw a shadow charge the Baskervilles as though in a blind rage. At first, Will thought a mage must have come to his rescue. But no... As he looked through the shimmering heat-haze, he saw the shadowy figure doing something that would have been totally out of character for any mage: getting up close and slashing at the enemy. The figure was fighting like a swordsman.

Suddenly, the stranger called out, "Hey, you!"

"Me?" Will replied uncertainly.

"If you can fight, then stand up and... hey! Ugh, outta the way! And back me up! Yo, don't bite my crotch!"

Just then, the stranger came fully into view. Will took in the half-naked body and the odd, bird-shaped head. His first thought was that it must be like an Evil Sentinel: a monster with a human form. Yet, it had clearly spoken to him in human speech. Will could only assume that despite the ridiculous appearance, this creature was, in fact, human.

"I'll help!" said Will.

"Phew, thanks!" said the stranger. "Ow! Damn it, this game's kinda laggy! Didn't anyone ever teach you guys some manners? How about a belly rub—with

my daggers!"

This person (was it a person?) wasn't even wearing a layer of clothing, let alone armor; it was as though he actually *wanted* to show off the painful-looking scars crisscrossing his body. As the stranger bore down on the Baskervilles, Will couldn't help feeling that this was more akin to a fight between hungry wolves than between a human and monsters. As though sharing Will's sentiments, the outsized Baskerville variant howled a reprimand at its beaten pack before loping forward to face this new foe alone.

Squaring up against the Baskerville, the stranger said, "Time for the real boss battle, eh? Brace yourself, Goggles."

Will looked around perplexed for a moment. "Er... It's Will. My name is Will."

"I'm Sunraku. Thanks for joining my raiding party. We'll tag team him, Will. I'll take the front!"

A thunderous roar rang through the dungeon, intermingling with the roiling flames. Will and Sunraku readied themselves against the variant—Will with his longsword, and Sunraku with his two daggers. Between them, they were three blades and two warriors. Whatever fate had brought them together, in that moment they shared a common cause as they prepared to leap into ba—

"By the way, Will? Little problem here."

"What?"

"I've got this tentacle thing around me. What do I doaaaagh?!"

"That's probably a Cave Octo... Wait, what in the... Aaaahh!"

The world went black.

"...Huh?"

Back at Regarden Magical Academy, Will reeled in stunned confusion at Professor Workner's statement. Workner was explaining how he had watched Will defeat all four Baskervilles, including the one variant.

"I said from everything I saw, I'm absolutely certain that you fought the Baskervilles *alone*. There was no one else there. Honestly, how could you be so reckless?"

"That can't be right!" Will protested. "I mean, what about those smaller Baskervilles? Someone must have taken them out, right? Kiki, you saw who it was, didn't you?" Exasperated, he turned to Kiki for support, but his familiar

only stared back at him as though he were spouting total nonsense—and not just because they didn't speak the same language.

Will *knew* someone else had been there; he and that primitive-looking warrior had definitely fought the variant Baskerville together. Yet, now he couldn't help but wonder if any of it had really happened. Could the variant Baskerville have made him hallucinate somehow? Looking at the trophies he had claimed from the four monsters, he could clearly make out marks where they had been severed with a blade—marks fundamentally different from those left by Will's Moria longsword. These could only have been made by dual blades, cutting in unison…

"The Watchful Ice Maiden: I Taught Him Everything He Knows"

Bonus Manga

IF YOU'RE NOT THOUGHTFUL, GIRLS WON'T WANT TO BE AROUND YOU, AND YOU'LL HAVE NO FRIENDS!

SMACK

Will → sadboy

WHAT?!

GIRLS LIKE BOYS WHO ARE *THOUGHTFUL!*

SMACK

Thoughtful → good

THOUGHT-FUL?!

YOU'RE *SUPPOSED* TO SAY, "HOW CUTE! THEY LOOK GREAT ON YOU!"

SMACK

"How cute!"

REALLY?!

KRAK

When it comes to girls (me), it's all about compliments, compliments, compliments!

YOU'RE THE CUTEST GIRL IN THE WHOLE WORLD, ELFIE!

When she changes her hair, you say something right away!

DID YOU CUT YOUR HAIR? IT LOOKS GOOD!

When a girl (me) dresses up, you compliment her!

TH-THOSE GLASSES ARE SO CUTE!

YAAY

HEEE

HEEE

YAAY

I LIKED YOUR OLD HAIRSTYLE, TOO, BUT I THINK THIS ONE IS REALLY CUTE.

Cut it a little too short.

HUH?

COLETTE, DID YOU CUT YOUR HAIR? IT LOOKS REALLY GOOD ON YOU.

Present Day
Regarden Magical Academy

I, UH... THANK YOU...

PSH

GLARE じ

シュウウウウ SIZZZZZ

BOING ぴょん

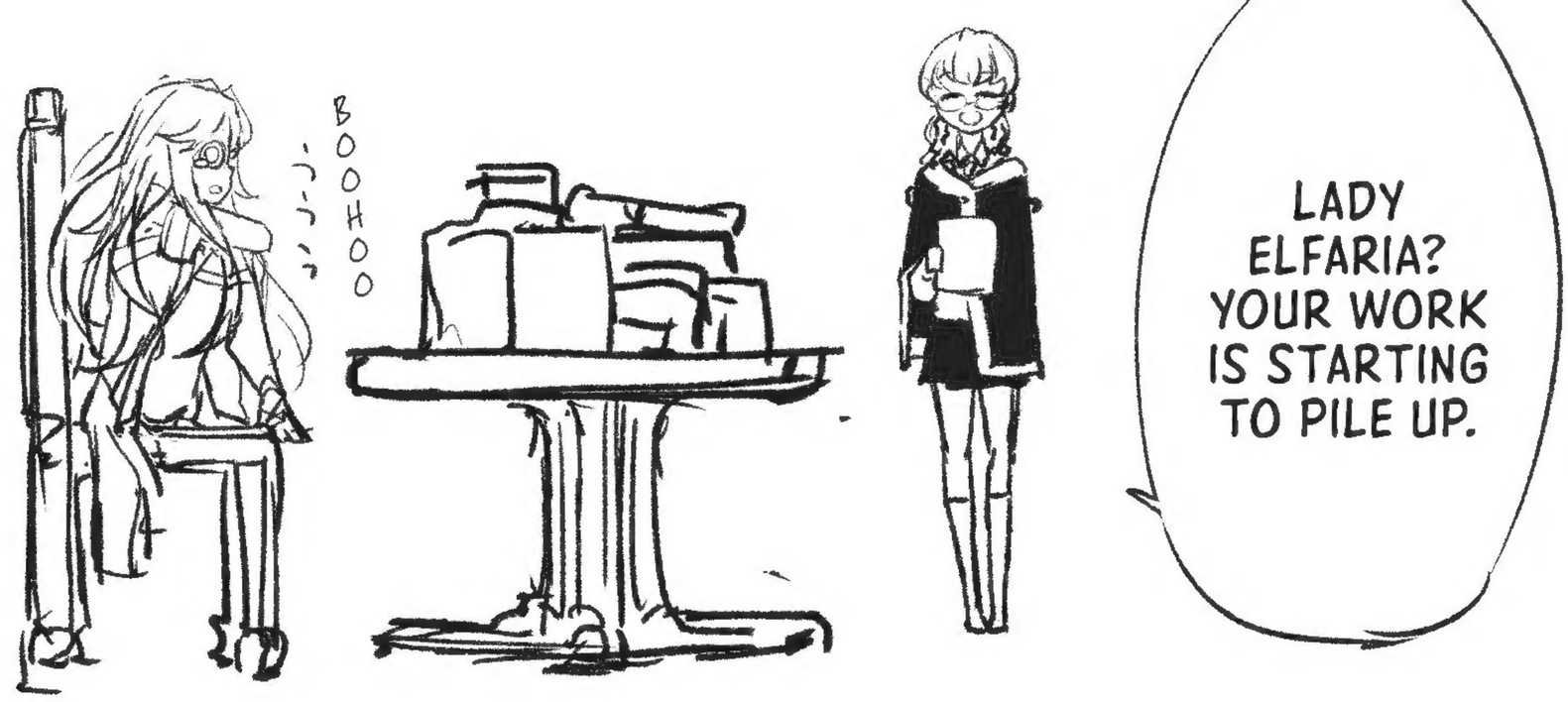
Mercedes Caulis
The Wizard's Tower

UGHHHHH...

BOOHOO

BOOHOO

I WISH I COULD GO BACK IN TIME AND STOP MYSELF FROM GIVING HIM THAT "SPECIAL LESSON"...



The End.

SION ULSTER

Race: Lyzance
Age: 16
Height: 5'7"

Birthday: 13th of Nullsmoon
(May 13th, in our world)

Likes: Marshmallows smothered in honey (hasn't told anyone)

Dislikes: No-talents who ignore him

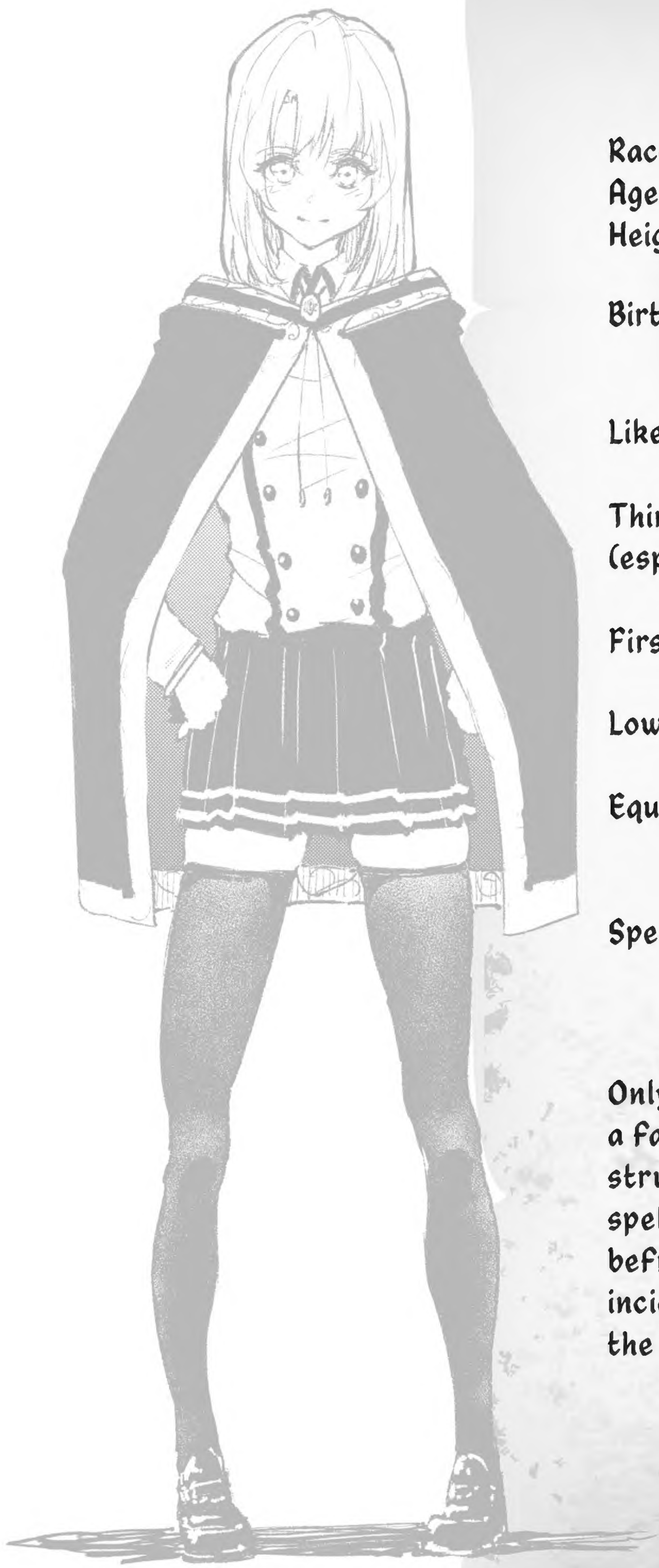
First love: Colette Loire, five years ago

Lowest dungeon floor reached: 6th

Equipment:
- Halcon wand
- Shirts and leather shoes from Les Aisles (luxury brand for nobles)

Specialty:
- Low- and mid-level fire magic
- Iflamme Burdelyon (advanced spell)

Heir to House Ulster, a renowned line of fire mages. He has one younger sister. Following a certain incident during his first year at the academy, he became painfully aware of Will and came to see him as a rival.



COLETTE LOIRE

Race: Lyzance
Age: 16
Height: 5'5"

Birthday: 8th of Luchsmoon
(October 8th, in our world)

Likes: Dwarven goulard bean dishes

Things she'd like to hide: Her past (especially up to five years ago)

First love: Will Serfort

Lowest dungeon floor reached: 7th

Equipment: · Earthsoul wand
· Bloodseal bracelet

Specialty: · Loire Sique (House Loire secret magics)
· Golem summoning

Only daughter of House Loire, a fallen family of nobles. She struggles considerably with any spells requiring precision. She befriended Will following a certain incident during her first year at the academy.

Wistoria: Wand and Sword 2

Kodansha Digital Edition

Wistoria: Wand and Sword volume 2 copyright © 2021 Fujino Omori, Toshi Aoi
English translation copyright © 2023 Fujino Omori, Toshi Aoi

All rights reserved.

First published in Japan in 2021 by Kodansha Ltd., Tokyo.
Electronic publishing rights for this English edition arranged through
Kodansha Ltd., Tokyo.

No portion of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by
any means without written permission from the copyright holders.

English digital edition published by Kodansha USA Publishing, LLC, New York.

ISBN: 9781636995632
Digital Edition: 1.0.0

Translation: Alethea and Athena Nibley
Lettering: Sara Linsley
Editing: Andres Oliver
Kodansha USA Publishing edition cover design by Pekka Luhtala
Ripping: 1r0n

kodansha.us